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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE — SEE FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1893. NUMBER 34.

Poetry.

HELP THAT COMES TOO LATE.

'Tis a wearisome world, this world of ours,
With its tangles small and great,
Its weeds that smother the springing flowers
And its hapless strifes with fate;
And the darkest day of its desolate days
Sees the help that comes too late.

Ah! woe for the word that is never said
Till the ear is deaf to hear,
And woe for the lack to the fainting head
Of the ringing shout of cheer;
Ah! woe for the laggard feet that tread
In the mournful wake of the bier.

What booteth help, when the heart is numb?
What booteth a broken spar
Of love thrown out when the lips are dumb
And life's bark drifteth far,
Oh! far and fast from the allen past,
Over the moaning bar?

A pitiful thing the gift to-day
That is dross and nothing worth,
Though if it had come but yesterday
It had brimmed with sweet the earth—
A fading rose in a death-cold hand,
That perished in want and dearth.

Who fain would help in this world of ours,
Where sorrowful steps must fall,
Bring help in time to the wanting powers
Ere the bier is spread with the pall;
Nor send reserves when the flags are furled
And the dead beyond your call.

For baffling most in this dreary world,
With its tangles small and great,
Its lonesome nights and its weary days
And its struggles forlorn with fate
Is that bitterest grief, too deep for tears,
Of the help that comes too late.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

SWIMMIN' IN THE CRICK.

Vacation's come, and now, of course,
The boys don't hev to go
To school, 'nd soon as chores are done,
If they don't hev to hoe
Potatoes, why, all on 'em meets
Down where the trees are thick,
'Nd then ondress and with a shout
Go swimmin' in th' creek.

I tell yer what, when I wuz young
'Nd things began to stick,
Thar warn't no pleasure 'neath the sun,
Thet's what I thought, least ways,
Thet cud compare, when days were hot
'Nd things began to stick,
To cuttin' down through our back lot
'Nd swimmin' in th' creek.

When I wuz down to town one time
I tried a city swim
In what they calls their Rooshun baths,
Down in a cavern dim,
Where they biled me fer a dollar
Till it nearly made me sick,
'Nd I pined 'twarn't half so good
As swimmin' in th' creek.

'Nd sometimes when I hears the boys
A-shoutin' in their fun
While I'm er plowin' furrers
'Neath the hot, 'nd brilin' sun,
I wisht I wuz a boy agen
So's I cud cut and lick
Right down to Sandy Holler
'Nd go swimmin' in th' creek.
—Arthur Gerritt, in Philadelphia Times.

THE PICNIC SEASON.

The picnic season has begun,
The festive custard pie
Is ready to be set upon—
You'd better mind your eye.

The man who never rowed a boat
In all his mortal life
Gives all the pretty girls a row—
But overlooks his wife.

Within the grove the creaking swing
With merry music sounds—
It's fun to push a girl when she
Weighs near 200 pounds.

The young men and the maidens have
A lovely chance to flirt,
The children get lost in the woods,
And roll 'round in the dirt

At last at night a tired crowd,
All dusty, burned and hot,
Anes home—And will I go again?
Well, I should just say not!
—Somerville Journal.

Miscellany.

AN OHIO CENTENARIAN.

The Poor House and the Grave for the Old Soldiers.

The 100th birthday of Philip Hines, a soldier of the late war and a resident of Delaware county, Ohio, for about 50 years, will be celebrated at Ashley, O., August 12, 1893. A special train will run from Columbus that day. The farmers' harvest home picnic meets at the same time and place, and this, with comrades and various

PHILIP HINES.

Grand Army of the Republic organizations, will make it a day to be remembered, as well as anticipated. Mr. Hines was born in Knox county, Ohio, and lived among the Indians, and took part in their amusements, playing ball and running foot races. When the war broke out Philip joined the Eighteenth Regulars, U. S. A., when he was 69 years old, and was mustered out when the war was over. In fact, he was not discharged till some six years ago, and he is doubtless the last old vet discharged. He was home on a furlough when the war drum ceased to throb, and thought that this was all, but had to get a discharge in order to draw from the country's funds when he could no longer earn his bread, for these funds were only available to soldiers honorably discharged.

Chaplain W. R. Parsons, of Worthington, will contribute a poem and deliver an address.

Comrade Hines is in good health. He is a man of remarkable physiognomy, and shows the characteristic qualities of his mind, as well as that physical power that has stood the wear and worry of a hundred years in the battle for home and native land.

Comrade Hines and wife, when no longer able to support themselves, become inmates of Delaware county infirmary, where they are now. There will ever be two doors open to the old soldiers—"The poor-house and the grave!"

The Next World's Fair.

Thirty-two schemes for a site for the proposed International Exposition in Paris in 1900 have been considered by the commission having the matter in hand. It is considered most likely that the site of the Exposition of 1889 will again be selected, although the available space will be greatly enlarged. It is proposed in one scheme to include the Tuileries Gardens, which would give space for an exhibition twice as large as the last. The Eiffel tower would be an attraction.

Crypt Versus Pews.

A lively Philadelphian—don't laugh—was starting off to church last Sunday, and after her mother said: "Helen, I think you ought to go down to Blank church. Your ancestors are sleeping in the crypt there."

"Well," was the reply, "I don't think it's necessary for their posterity to sleep in the pews, and that's what would happen, mamma, if I went."—N. Y. Recorder.

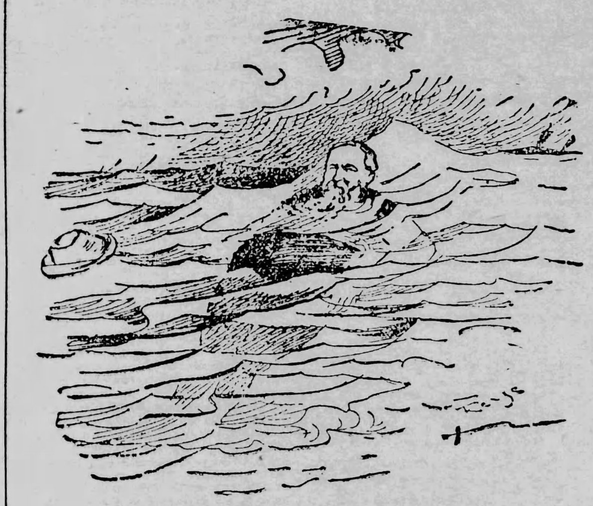
And Big Lots Too.

One who takes lots of interest in his business—the pawnbroker—Texas Siftings.

HARRISON AT CAPE MAY.

The Ex-President Delights in the Surf.

President Harrison is conspicuous among the bathers at the Point for the reason that his bathing attire is distinctly not of the Friend cut. It is on the whole, rather a giddy affair of dark navy blue, and, surmounted by a wide-brimmed old straw hat, gives him a rather rakish, buccaneer-of-the-Spanish Main air as he splashes out through the breakers. At high tide the waves whip the bottom of the bulkhead and now and then they dash over it, sprinkling the roadway with spray, but it is a few minutes before high tide that the bathing is best. Then there is a little strip of hard, white sand between the line of the breakers and the roadway in front of the Harrison house,



EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON IN THE SURF.

which Baby McKee used to labor at industriously with tin pail and shovel, says the Cape May correspondent of the New York World.

Mr. Harrison now trips over it to the water's edge in his swashbuckler bathing suit, for he does not wait until the tide is at its height before going in. There is nothing impetuous in the way the ex-President takes to the water. He just wades steadily and in an obstinate, dogged way until the breakers get waist-high, when he calmly sits down on the bottom of the ocean to think. When he gets up with the water running in cascades down the drooping eaves of his broad-brimmed bathing hat, the fun begins.

Mr. Harrison would never do much as a long-distance swimmer, but he accumulated a good deal of the material that floats during his four years in the White House, and floating on his back with the waves breaking in a miniature surf around the shores of the circular little island-formed stomach is one of his favorite aquatic diversions.

Everybody knows from the cartoons that ex-President Harrison's whiskers have a curious twist to the port side of his face, and a tendency to curl outward from the bottom. Whether it is because the prevailing winds at Cape May Point are from the south and southeast, and have got into the whiskers, and given them an extra set and list to the nor'nor'-west as he sits facing the Atlantic—whether it is this, or whatever it is, there is no doubt that this slewing around tendency on the part of his whiskers is more pronounced this summer than ever. And another curious feature about the whiskers is that they do not seem by a deal as gray as they did some months ago. He is naturally a stiff and rather pompous little man, whose efforts at geniality have always come with a sort of elephantine cumbrousness. But in the exhilarating stimulous of his evidently splendid physical condition, much of this has worn off, and there is a sly twinkle of humor in his eye, and the genuine ring of good will in his address.

There is no Baby McKee at the Harrison cottage this summer, and there will be none. Baby McKee is at Beverly, Mass., with her mother. Mr. McKee is in Boston, and Cape May Point is too far away for a Boston business man. But the seaside cottage will not be without plenty of callers. Mr. Harrison's niece and her husband, Lieutenant Parker, of the navy, are there, and other members of the widely diffused Harrison family will come and go during the summer.

As for Mr. Harrison himself, his plans are simple. He will remain at the cottage during July and August. Then he will go to Indianapolis in time to have his house open to entertain some of his army comrades during the reunion there early in September. After this he will go to Stanford University and deliver two or three law lectures.

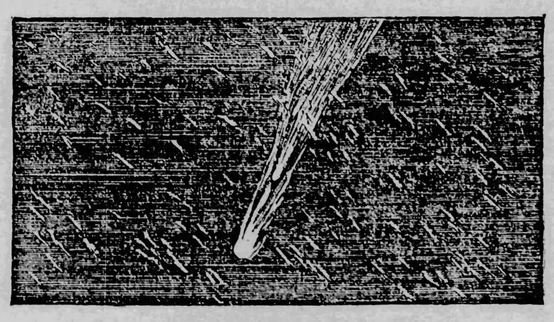
"And that," said he, in a cheerfully meditative way, "is as far into the future as I have looked and arranged things."

COMET THROUGH THE LICK LENS.

How the Mysterious Stranger Looks and What Experts Think.

Through the courtesy of Director Holden of the Lick Observatory the Examiner is enabled to place before its readers an exact reproduction of a photograph, made Thursday, July 13, by Prof. W. J. Hussey, of the comet now attracting attention in the northwestern sky.

In this may be seen what was doubtless the earliest appatition of the "secondary" comet. In the tail of the great comet is to be plainly discerned the nucleus of an "auxillary" comet



THE COMET AS SEEN AT THE LICK OBSERVATORY.

forming, just as the Holmes comet was seen to divide into separate components when Barnard photographed that very interesting object last November. Usually comets have been supposed to divide at the nucleus through some force not thoroughly understood, as in the case of the celebrated comet of Biela, or again when Sawerthal's comet of 1888 exhibited no less than three distinct nuclei. But with the Holmes comet, and that now under observation, the separation seems to be effected in the tail of the comet.

It would certainly seem from these photographs that the tail of a comet must be composed of solid particles, else how could a secondary comet be formed from it? The subsequent behavior of this latest formation will be observed with the greatest interest, and apparently all information on the subject will necessarily be derived from the photographic plate, since the Lick dispatches state that the companion is not visually apparent through the telescope.

The plate herewith reproduced shows a curious appearance. The numerous stars on the plate are not shown as points, but as long and narrow streaks of light. When a photographic chart of any region of the sky is to be taken the telescope is made to exactly follow the stars throughout the diurnal motion by means of a clockwork attachment to the equatorial, thus carrying the camera westward with precisely the angular velocity of the earth in an easterly direction. If a successful picture is taken the stars will all show on the plate as perfectly round disks of light, the size of each disk depending entirely upon the magnitude of the star, says the San Francisco Examiner.

But when a comet is to be photographed it is necessary to make a long exposure with the camera always pointed at the nucleus of the comet. Now the comet is moving among the stars, and in the course of a lengthy exposure will have changed its position quite perceptibly. But all this time the camera has been kept carefully pointed on the comet's nucleus, therefore each star in the field leaves a distinct trail on the plate, and is not photographed as a point. The movement of the comet is plainly indicated by the length of each one of these trails. If the scale of the photograph be known it is possible to tell the exact movement of the comet by measuring the length of the stellar lines.

The plate taken by Prof. Hussey was exposed one hour and ten minutes from 9:10 p. m. to 10:20 p. m., last Thursday evening. A great many stars are shown, as may be seen in the reproduction, but the plate was not large enough to include the full length of the comet's tail. Much more is shown, however, than was visible to the naked eye at this time.

THE LITTLE FEET.

Across the lonely chamber floor,
And down the passage, through the hall,
The little feet resound no more!

There cometh through the open door
No merry voice, no laughing call
Across the lonely chamber floor;

But where the sunlight flashes o'er
Gray tapestry and pictured wall,
The little feet resound no more!

Perchance upon a distant shore
They wander now—no more to fall
Across the lonely chamber floor.

Why comes the summer to restore
Bright hollyhocks and lillies tall?—
The little feet resound no more!

Alas for hope's deceptive lore!
Her words are desolation all;
Across the lonely chamber floor
The little feet resound no more!
—Arthur L. Salmon.

Very Fast.

New Yorker—You don't have any rapid transit where you live, I suppose?"

Kansan—Don't, hey? Well, stranger, you'd orter see some of our cyclones!"—New York Herald.

Not So Bad.

When a girl first begins to wear long dresses the advent of the mosquito season doesn't seem nearly so dreadful to her as it did only twelve short months before.—Somerville Journal.

An All-Round.

"Now, he's what I call an all-round athlete," said Crimsonbeak, when he discovered young Sprinter with his arms about his daughter.—Yonkers Statesman.

BABY'S ASLEEP.

Hung in her hammock here,
Under green trees,
Swinging so languidly,
Lulled by the breeze—

Softly, with silken cords,
Baby is tied—
One little dimpled foot
Straying outside!

Beauty lines lavishly
Fashion her face—
Rosy blooms blushingly
Touch it with grace!

Down through the orchard boughs
Comes the soft air;
Tenderly kisses her—
Plays with her hair!

Perched on an apple bough,
Bending above,
Swings a sweet oriole,
Singing of love!

Hushed are the katydids,
Hid in the grass;
Listening as Brownie folks
Sing as they pass!

Here comes a honey-bee
From his retreat,
Drowsily humming home,
Heavy with sweet!

Softly some drowsy god
Closes her eyes;
Fair as forget-me-nots
Under blue skies!

Walking in Wonderland,
Baby's asleep—
Dreaming of Brownie folks,
Or of Bo-Peep!
—R. Way Smith in Cleveland Leader.

FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

The Summer Costumes Are Pretty—Some of Them Described.

Good taste is the chief element in the recipe for making children's clothes this season, and with the present variety of designs and materials and quaint and fascinating styles, it is almost impossible for mothers to go amiss. Whatever may be the style selected, it is sure to gain rather than

lose grace and attractiveness when it adorns the little maid who can be made to look pretty with very little thought and care. A dainty little cashmere is made of pale gray foulard spotted with pink, so that it has a shot effect. The skirt is quite plain, and gored enough to give it a pretty swing at the bottom. The waist is of accordion-plaited pink silk, draped diagonally across the front with the foulard, which forms a sash in the

back. The deep cuffs are of pink, and two ruffles of lace fall over the full sleeves.

A useful crepon dress can be of palest green with a darker shade of velvet for trimming and a cream white India silk yoke. The full epaulets and belt are of velvet, and a tiny little heading above the bias band on the skirt is also of velvet.

Outdoor garments are particularly quaint and pretty. Bengaline is a desirable material for these garments,

but cashmere is also serviceable, and comes in all the delicate shades. The one in the cut is of sprigged muslin with lace insertion and edge.

FUNNY BREAKS.

Some people repeat their good resolutions on the first reading.—Galveston News.

Mrs. Banks—"I do hate to discharge my servant." Mrs. Divers—"I wish you had mine. You'd enjoy it."—Brooklyn Life.

Unmixed evils rarely occur. The fact that money has been tight is said to have resulted in a good deal of sober thought.—Baltimore American.

"Miss Blank, who eloped with the Chinaman, has returned home." "How did her father receive her?" "Very coolie."—Philadelphia Record.

"Papa, do men descend from monkeys?" "Yes, my boy." "And what about the monkeys?" Puzzled Pater—"The monkeys descend—from the trees."—L'Observateur.

There was a young man in Kas,
Whom fortune led devious das.;
He said: "I will wear
No socks, I declare,
And increase my congressional chas."
—Washington News.

When Fogg was thrown down by the electric car into the lap of a dignified old lady he said he now knew what it was to sit in the seat of the scornful.—Boston Transcript.

Still She Was in Favor of It.

Mrs. Watts—What, you don't mean to say that you do not believe in Sunday as a day of rest?

Mrs. Potts—I might, if Mr. Potts was not so fond of good dinners.—Texas Siftings.

Indefinite Praise.

"Does she sing?" asked the young man. "Oh, yes," replied the girl to whom he was talking. "Why all her neighbors stay awake nights listening to her."—Wilmington Star.

SOME ANIMAL FACTS.

Out in Colorado all the horses wear veils to keep off the flies.

A Leavenworth mule established the fact the other day that a mule can die by "bursting a lung" while hauling dirt.

An old cat belonging to Willie Chaffy of Birmingham, Mich., is bringing up as foster children three young minks.

Mark H. Hubbell, of Hempstead, L. I., has recently lost a dog, for which he mourns. The beast waked the family up recently and saved them from fire.

Macon, Ga., has a dog which was trained to take the papers for its master from the neighbors' doors. The neighbors kicked.

AMERICAN WOMEN.

Six thousand are postmistresses.
Twenty-five hundred are doctors.
One is an express "man" in Boston.
One is a cow "boy" at Chamberlain, S. D.
Twenty-five hundred have secured patents.
They manage sixty-one foreign missionary societies.
Two hundred and seventy-five are preachers.
Three hundred thousand are in gainful occupations.

A Success.

"There goes a man who made a success of marrying for money."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes; I know I gave him $25 for marrying my wife and me."—Washington Star.

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Charles Morgan, who tells the story, returns from a long voyage to visit his father, the rector of Blathford, an English village, in August, 1850. He finds a visitor in the home, Miss Kate Darnley, a clergyman's daughter, and an orphan, and compelled to go out as governess to support herself. She detests the life, and makes many inquiries of Charles as to the opportunities for women who go out to Australia as emigrants, during the week she spends at the rectory with his mother. On a visit to Bristol to an old friend, Captain Bradford, the hero meets Capt. Cadman, of the brig Hebe, which is about starting for the Cape of Good Hope. Her owner, Mr. Fletcher, is to go on the the voyage for his health. Morgan distrusts Capt. Cadman, who impresses him as given to double-dealing, while Mr. Fletcher is so pious in his talk as to raise doubts of his sincerity. Morgan is offered the chief mate's place, and accepts. On the day of sailing the brig has gone but a few miles down the way when she is found to have several feet of water in her hold. The crew were frightened, and Cadman endeavored to quiet them by saying the water had been run in to season the repairs. The men, after pumping her out, came to the conclusion it had been done to give her the appearance, on leaving port, of being much heavier laden than she really was. In a few days it was discovered that the sailors' rum had given out and no more was aboard. Fletcher and Cadman blamed the chandler who sold the stores, and said the money had been paid for several casks of rum, which apparently had not been delivered. Morgan distrusts them still more, and begins to feel there is a mystery about the brig that may mean danger. This becomes a certainty a few days later when Morgan overhears them discussing a safe coast to have the brig cast on the rocks and wrecked. It was determined to go ashore at the Salvage Islands, and replenish the stock of water.

CHAPTER IX.

THE SALVAGES.

I walked aft, meaning to put my pipe away and shave. Fletcher stood motionless beside a backstay, against which he steadied Cadman's huge telescope; he was viewing the island as though absorbed by the sight, but then after you have kept the sea for many days you'll look at even the littlest fang of rock with interest as representing lanw anyhow.

Cadman was walking the deck with quick, agitated strides; his movements reminded me of a thrush—a run of half a dozen steps, then a dead stop and a look up aloft. I had my hand on the companion hood in the act of descending when he called me.

"Morgan, see all clear with the jolly boat. I mean to heave to off that there island. You'll go ashore with a couple of hands and see if there's any fresh water to be 'ad. I've always understood there's a spring on that northeast point. If not, hunt about; if seeking won't find it, try what digging'll do. Git a shovel chucked into that boat. Mr. Fletcher 'll go along with you. He says he feels like wanting to stretch his legs on dry land, and since I'm bound to heave to, for them water casks must be filled—though, of course," said he, pointing to the island, "if there ain't no water there, why—why—what was I a-saying? Oh, yes; since I'm bound to heave to, Mr. Fletcher's quite right to go ashore. Why not? The opportunity of visiting a desolate island don't often happen even to a sailor man in a lifetime. It'll be something for him to talk about to his family and friends when he gits home."

All this he said with his eyes upon me in their corners as usual; he then started off on his thrush-like walk again, an agitated run of little hops, a dead stop, and a quick look up of his snout-shaped face.

The jolly-boat hung at davits on the port quarter; I saw all clear with her—her old oars in, rudder ready for shipping, and so forth. It was plain to me now that no mischief was intended to the brig by this proposed heaving of her too off the Great Salvage island. Indeed she was being so steered as to give the rock as wide a berth as prudence required. We were floating down to it on its western seaboard, keeping it on the port bow; already I saw the light of breakers at a little distance round about it in eager tremulous flashes on the dark blue water. The wind was north; we were carrying it almost dead over the taffrail, and the brig, softly swaying, was wrinkling along at some four knots.

I thought no more of shaving myself, and having called to a hand to fetch the shovel out of the fore peak—the only shovel the brig carried—I stood in the gangway looking at the island. Fletcher continuously eyed it through the telescope; sometimes Cadman stopped in his jerky walk to talk with him, but their voices were subdued, and reached me only in a low murmur or growl of conversation.

By this time we had the island over the port-cathead, distant about five miles, little more as yet than a dark blue hazy heap, with a milk-white gleam of surf here and there at its base, and features of the land slowly stealing out of the airy shadow it made against the mackerel blue of the sky low down past it. Cadman called across to me that there was no need to take an observation with that land in sight. So we made eight bells by the cabin clock, and all hands went to dinner.

When the meal was over the island was about a mile away, and Cadman sung out for a hand to jump into the fore chains with the hand lead. George brought some dinner on deck for the captain and Fletcher, and they ate it standing at the skylight, while I went below and got through a meal of beef and ship's bread, topped by a pannikin of rum and water, in five or six minutes. On returning I found the island abeam and the watch running about trimming sail. Fletcher stood at the backstay as before, strenuously studying the lump of rock through the telescope.

"There's no sign of a place for landing on the west coast," Cadman bawled to me as I put my head through the companionway. "We must keep all on till we see what the eastern beach offers."

The man in the fore chains was silent; he had, indeed, swung the lead to no purpose; there was apparently no bottom to be touched with the short scope of the hand line on this west side. The island seemed to be formed of volcanic matter and rocks, with strata of loose clay. I observed an appearance of vegetation on top, where the slopes showed of a sullen bluish green. A vast quantity of birds were flying over the island and wheeling and curving low down, looking like pieces of torn and blown paper against the stretch of pumice-hued coast. The sea brimmed smooth to the rocks on the western side, then broke in tall glass-clear combers, and the bursting falls of that white water came along like the rolling notes of an electric storm. The west side, indeed, was wild with surf and inaccessible besides; but as we hauled round to the south opening, a good wide yawn of bay, past a long, pencil-shaped arm of rock, we saw the sea flowing smoothly in a number of shallow creeks and divisions in the shore, and here the play of surf was very trifling.

The leadsman in the fore chains now began to chant, making sixteen fathoms, then seventeen, then twenty, and so on, till we hove the brig too in twenty-three, the land being something more than a mile off, and bearing about N. N. W.

"Are yer ready to go ashore, Mr. Fletcher?" cried Cadman.

"Quite ready," answered the other. "I have been searching the island carefully with the glass," he continued in a loud voice, as though desirous that all hands should hear him, "and can't make out any signs of water."

"I may be a-flowin' out of sight," said Cadman.

"I looked for the gleam of a waterfall," exclaimed Fletcher, "but, as you say, there may be water there out of sight. I'm ready, Mr. Morgan."

The jolly boat was lowered and brought alongside. Two seamen and Mr. Fletcher entered her and I followed; she was a tub of a boat, just such a fat and lumpish child as would dangle at the nipple-like davits of the old Hebe. I headed her for a little bit of a bay on the south side of the island; the water lay perfectly still there; further, I had taken notice of a slope of white beach that promised us an easy climb to the top of the rocks.

"The sensation of being close to the sea after the elevation the brig's deck gives you is, to say the least, a little queer," said Fletcher, looking at the water. "I believe I should be sick if I stayed long in this boat."

"Give way, my lads," I sang out. "The sooner we're ashore the shorter the spell of baling."

One of the fellows scowled as he looked at the bottom of the boat, the other delivered a low, grim laugh, while I picked up the half of a cocoanut shell and began to throw the water out. The owner of the boat gazed at his brig with a fast yellowing face. I sent a glance at her, too, while I baled; she sat high and showed two or three feet of green sheathing; the long white letters of her name snaked in the blue brine under her counter like streams of quicksilver sinking; she had the look of a worn-out collier, with her dingy, swinging, ill-fitting canvas, main topgallant mast stayed aft and bowsprit steeved to an angle of 45 degrees. What's she and her cargo and freight insured for? I wondered.

"She's no beauty," said Fletcher, meeting my eyes, "but she has carried us bravely and safely so far, and we have much to be thankful for."

I was looking at the island, which we were fast nearing. It was mouse-colored in some parts, chocolate-colored elsewhere, coated here and there with some sort of herbage; the western peak made a bold show; it rose to a height of perhaps 500 feet in rings of soaring ground. A long hill went north and south on the east side, overlooking the wide curve of bay. I saw no trees, but upon the seaward sides of the heights were many clusters of bushes, small, thick mushroom vegetation like huge green sponges clinging to the declivities.

Steering with one hand and baling with the other, I headed the jolly-boat into the bay; her stem grounded on the white sand and I jumped out, Mr. Fletcher following.

"Haul the boat up," said I to the men. "She'll drain so."

"Keep by her—don't leave her. Mind!" said Mr. Fletcher. "Mr. Morgan and I will search for water. If the boat goes adrift, our situation will be awkward."

The fellows surlily muttered "Aye, aye." They did not love Mr Fletcher of Bristol, and the condition of his jolly-boat no doubt put a strong meaning into their thoughts of him just then.

I shouldered the shovel, and we started. The ascent was easy, but the sun was hot and there was no shade. The climb to the top from where the boat lay was short; the land ran level for a little distance north and east, rising quickly then into a hill which nearly filled the east side of the island. It was a walk of about a mile from end to end. Large tracts of the soil, if soil it can be called, were covered by a plant called by the Spaniards barilla, by us saltwort, bushes of a pale bluish green, rising a little above a foot high, with prickly leaves like a cobbler's awl. Fletcher stooped his whiskered face to one of those bushes and asked the name of the plant. I have since learned that and its use (they get carbonate of soda from it), but could not then tell him.

He stood up, tipped his wide straw hat on to the back of his head, and turned his pear-shaped nose slowly round the island and the ocean.

"This will furnish me with an impressive memory," said he, slowly clasping his hands and smiling approvingly. "I shall turn to the pages of 'Robinson Crusoe' with renewed zest. I have not read that story since the days of my boyhood. It comes upon me fresh and strong with this picture of loneliness and desolation."

His little eyes traveled over the island as he talked. I caught a tone in his voice that was new in him; his face was yellow, and his mouth and eyebrows twitched and worked. I took these symptoms to mean that the pull in the boat had disordered him somewhat.

W ehad the brig clear in sight. The sun was upon our left and raining its splendor upon her, and she lay radiant as though gilt—a [illegible] of amber; all that was glossy [illegible] with pitch or grease or tar was streaked with fire; her yellow topmasts [illegible] and golden flashes broke from her wet side as she rolled. I had never seen the plain of ocean look vaster, not even from the royal yard of a twelve-hundred ton ship, and bending my eyes steadily into the south, while Fletcher with large nostrils and an odd hurry in his way of looking round, I seemed to distinguish in the distant air the faint blue liquid shadow of the Peak of Teneriffe.

As we moved, rabbits skipped from the bushes and fled to other hiding places.

"I see no other appearance of water," said Fletcher.

"Nor I, and I doubt if there's any to be found by digging," said I, bringing the shovel down ringing upon the hard, lava-like surface.

"Where would Cadman have you dig," he asked, "if not on top here?"

"Fresh water might be found under the sand down yonder, but not enough nor sweet enough at that to serve our turn," I replied, pointing to the wide spread of white beach extending between the horns of the east bay, which we could now see down the slope of the hill.

"Let us try on the other side before we wear ourselves out," exclaimed Fletcher, and he moved away with some briskness toward the rising ground on the west seaboard.

I was sensible in his manner of a peculiarity which I could not define. He seemed hard and frightened also. It entered my head as I followed him to wonder if this visit for water was merely an excuse of his to examine the island with a view to Cadman wrecking the brig upon it that same night. It was certain, supposing we met with fresh water, that we should not be able to raft the casks and fill them till next day, therefore a long night lay before the two villains; there were shoals enough to choose from, and the sky promised fine, quiet weather. Suspicion grew so strong in me as I followed the bulky figure of the rogue that I now determined, on returning to the brig, to acquaint the carpenter with what I had overheard.

Scores of birds wheeled over our heads uttering cries like the bleating of lambs; they were extraordinarily fearless, even to the extent of not getting out of our way; indeed, they obliged us on several occasions to step over them.

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When I opened my eyes it was dark. I tried to lift my arm, but found I was completely snared and nested about as though lodged in the heart of a hundred fathom of trawl net. My wits were slowly returning. Presently I got my mind, though feebly, and my first perception was that my head ached most damnably. I could not imagine what gripped and bound me so tenaciously till after a bit, by waving my hands at the wrists without moving my arms, I perceived that I was enveloped by twigs and leaves. Light shone through what resembled a cage of wire fencing, thickly complicated by layer upon layer; it was the light of the moon. While I lay wonderfully utterly confounded and thunderstruck by my situation, I heard the deep, organ-like note of surf rolling beneath me, the thunder of the breakers bursting and receding with the noise of electric hail. This it was, I think, which gave me all I needed to know, for after I had listened for a few minutes to that sound of the sea everything came to me.

It was clear that upon being thrust over the edge of the cliff I had plunged into one of those growths of bushes which hung here and there in clusters, spongeshaped, as before described. The crash of the twigs and leaves in my ears—for that thing I recollect—made the roar which I had supposed the thunder of foam. With perception of my situation rose with exquisite keenness the sense of horrible peril. I might guess by the noise of the surf that I was hanging at a height of fifty or sixty feet, and if I wriggled—nay, if I attempted to move, I might burst through the frail nest of bush and be instantly killed on the hard rock below.

It had been about 3 o'clock when we landed on the island; it was now night and the moon shining. How long had I hung amidst her counter like streams of quicksilver sinking; she had the look of a worn-out collier, with her dingy, swinging, ill-fitting canvas, main topgallant mast stayed aft and bowsprit steeved to an angle of 45 degrees. What's she and her cargo and freight insured for? I wondered.

"She's no beauty," said Fletcher, meeting my eyes, "but she has carried us bravely and safely so far, and we have much to be thankful for."

I was looking at the island, which we were fast nearing. It was mouse-colored in some parts, chocolate-colored elsewhere, coated here and there with some sort of herbage; the western peak made a bold show; it rose to a height of perhaps 500 feet in rings of soaring ground. A long hill went north and south on the east side, overlooking the wide curve of bay. I saw no trees, but upon the seaward sides of the heights were many clusters of bushes, small, thick mushroom vegetation like huge green sponges clinging to the declivities.

Steering with one hand and baling with the other, I headed the jolly-boat into the bay; her stem grounded on the white sand and I jumped out, Mr. Fletcher following.

"Haul the boat up," said I to the men. "She'll drain so."

"Keep by her—don't leave her. Mind!" said Mr. Fletcher. "Mr. Morgan and I will search for water. If the boat goes adrift, our situation will be awkward."

The fellows surlily muttered "Aye, aye." They did not love Mr Fletcher of Bristol, and the condition of his jolly-boat no doubt put a strong meaning into their thoughts of him just then.

I shouldered the shovel, and we started. The ascent was easy, but the sun was hot and there was no shade. The climb to the top from where the boat lay was short; the land ran level for a little distance north and east, rising quickly then into a hill which nearly filled the east side of the island. It was a walk of about a mile from end to end. Large tracts of the soil, if soil it can be called, were covered by a plant called by the Spaniards barilla, by us saltwort, bushes of a pale bluish green, rising a little above a foot high, with prickly leaves like a cobbler's awl. Fletcher stooped his whiskered face to one of those bushes and asked the name of the plant. I have since learned that and its use (they get carbonate of soda from it), but could not then tell him.

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fresh glory to the sublime and appalling radiance it mirrored. Before the light died out I ate a small quantity of shellfish. They were a sort of limpiet, and relished like oysters. Not just yet could I bring myself to eat raw crab, and now the sun was gone my burning glass was useless.

The sand was soft and dry in the cave I had chosen as a bedroom, and when I lay down I immediately fell asleep. A horrible nightmare awoke me; the vision of a wrestle for life with Fletcher on the edge of the cliff as high as the Peak of Teneriffe! I started up, and in the sheen of the moonlight, which hung like a silver veil before the opening of the cave, I spied the sand I had slept on alive with a score or more of crabs. They were big and little, and some were land crabs, I think. They scuttled away when I got up and disappeared.

I went out and walked about the beach for the coolness of the night and looked about me. A pleasant wind was whistling over the sea, which was shivering in a wide breast of flaked silver under the bright moon. The surf poured strongly on the sands, though the wind was north with something of east in it and this side sheltered; from the eastern board the boom of the breakers came along in notes heavy and melancholy, and they were solemn with the power of the deep. Many small white clouds scudded across the stars; the life of a six knot wind was in the scene and moonlit ocean, and more briskness still went to it out of the ivory brilliance of the rolling lines of foam upon the sand. I stood intently staring seaward, thinking to see a ship, but beholding nothing, I went back to my cave, from which all the crabs had departed; this time, however, I planted my back against the rocks and slept with my head bowed upon my folded arms.

I was awakened by a sound of singing; it was a man's voice, strong, hearty and coarse. My senses came to me with the opening of my eyes; I sprang to my feet, and running out of the cave saw a man walking along the sands toward the northeast point. It was broad daylight; the sun was shining behind the island; the breeze was still fresh, and the ocean streamed northward in little seas, flashing with the light of the foam they melted into.

When I saw the man I shouted. He was singing so loudly and the surf was so noisy besides that he did not hear me. I shouted again, on which he turned with astonishing swiftness and stood still, beholding me in a posture of wonder and fear, as though I had been some bleeding corpse on end in the sand.

He was an extraordinary figure of a man, dressed in a blue cap, a red shawl round his throat, a dirty white shirt, over which was a jacket with treble rows of pearl buttons; his breeches were a sort of dungaree, very tight, cut short midway down the calves, which were bandaged as though wounded; he was shod to a little above his ankles with yellow boots Through a stout belt over his hips were thrust on one side a small bright hatchet, on the other a long dagger-hafted knife, buried in a leather sheath attached to the belt. His face was as ugly as his attire was queer; his complexion as yellow as gold, enriched with patches like verdigris about the brow, cheeks and nose. His eyes were deep-set, and he squinted most abominably. His nose was the bigness of a man's little finger, and after descending straight it started at the extremity into a gouty knob, pierced by two lifting holes full of hair; under this strange device he carried an enormous mustache, course as a horse's tail, mingling on the cheeks with a pair of frill-shaped whiskers which, wide as they spread, still left exposed his huge oyster shells of ears.

I stared at this amazing figure for some moments, too much astonished by his appearance to speak. He now approached me slowly; when he moved I called out, "Do you speak English?" He shook his head with frightful energy and continued to approach until he was quite close, and then stood stock-still again, looking me from head to foot. Ugly as he was, I seemed then to find in his face as reassuring an expression of kindness and, I may say, tenderness as nature's utmost effort could inform such features with. Nor, indeed, ought I to have wondered that he stared at me; it was not my sudden apparition only; I have little doubt I presented a dreadful shape with my scratched face, head bound up with a shirt sleeve, bloody trousers and vest, to which you may add a few rags of shirt.

He addressed me in thick accents in a language utterly unintelligible, seeing that I did not understand him, he touched his stomach and then his mouth, and made a show of drinking, all with his poor ugly face full of feeling and kindness. I knew what he menat, and nodded my head. Indeed I was both hungry and thirsty. He looked at me from top to toe again, then along the length of sand as though for some sign of a wreck, and with a beckoning gesture of his chocolate-colored hand, hairy as Esau's, he led the way up the craggy face of the cliff.

I supposed that he meant to conduct me to the spring and point to the rabbits as we walked. Instead he crossed the island to the exact spot where Fletcher and I had arrived on gaining the top after quitting the jolly-boat; and from the height of the gentle acclivity, looking down, I perceived in the same creek in which the jolly-boat had lain a large two-masted craft of about fourteen tons, sharp as a knife at the bow, painted white, with a boy on his knees before a little stove in the bottom of her, whistling loudly while he plied a pair of bellows. All in silence, merely turning his head from time to time to see whether I followed, the ug'y, queerly appareled man led the way to the water's edge.

The boat lay with her nose on the sand. She was secured by a little anchor hooked to a rock. My heart leapt at the sight. The chimney was smoking bravely, the tawny boy was starving, as was with the bellows motionless in his grasp, as though he had been blasted by lightning. The water was smooth in this creek, but at sea the foam-lined ripples were streaming briskly. A length of red bunting attached to the tail of a little gilt cock flogged merrily at the mainmast head. But what I liked most was the smell of cooking.

The man with the blue cap motioned to me to climb over the bow into the boat. I did so, and found myself aboard a broad-beamed, comfortable, finely lined, very seaworthy looking craft, with a short forecastle deck and white sails neatly stowed upon the yards along the thwarts. The boy, whose dress in some respects resembled the man's, and who was quite as ugly, with a long, greasy black hair snaking down his back, and an immense mouth full of huge yellow teeth, continued to stare at me with many marks of alarm. On my getting into the boat he dropped his bellows and made the sign of the cross upon his breast, and let fly a yard of questions in the rapidest, shrillest voice conceivable. The man answered him. Many words passed between them. The boy, then keeping the stove between him and me, pronounced the word "Anglish?" I nodded. "You Anglish?" he exclaimed, again in the note of a scream.

"I am English," I answered. "Do you speak English?"

"Yash: me speak Anglish," he shricked. "Who you? How you here?"

The other watched me intently, his fearful squint beaming with the soul of goodness, while the boy addressed me. I suspected that the lad's knowledge of English would not permit him to understand much of my story, so I said I had come ashore in a boat from a ship, and that in approaching the edge of the cliff I had fallen over, and I pointed and dramatized and acted the short yarn, indicating the cliff, then the bushes, then making as though I fell, then touching the bloodstains upon my clothes, and so on, afterward by speech and gesture contriving to make the two understand that my people, alluding me dead, had gone away.

Both the boy and the man, as I discoursed and dramatically swung my arms, nodded their heads with a like impassioned, demonstrative vehemence. I perceived that I was understood. Indeed my appearance and the state of my clothes told a very full story when the first hint of it had been given. Nodding again and again with his hideous squinting countenance full of wild, rough sympathy, the man entered his fore peak and immediately crawled out with a tin measure and a large jar. The jar right was half a plut of crude Madiera wine, I made him understand that I wished for water to mix it with, and then I drank, bowing and smiling, first to him and then to the boy, before draining the measure.

"From Madeira?" said I, looking expressively at the lad and then at the boat.

The youth nodded.

"Harlia?" said I, pointing to the top of the island.

The man grunted an affirmative, understanding the term.

"Portuguese?"

They bobbed their heads with immense energy, and then, a pause happening, the boy fell to whistling with piercing clearness, while he kindled the bellows away with a yellow naked foot and dropped a large flat-fish into a frying pan which he set upon the fire.

I was able to appreciate my escape now that I might consider myself delivered from the dreadful fate of imprisonment and madness and nakedness I had terrified my heart with not long before. I glanced at the island, at the height of cliff over which I had been flung, and my whole being was swelled with gratitude when I thought of the horrible dangers I had come safely through.

While the boy fried the fish, which, seeing some fishing lines in the stern of the boat, I supposed he had caught since sunrise, the man prepared one of the thwarts for breakfast by producing some tin plates and knives and forks, a loaf of bread, and a quantity of grapes. He also set the jar of wine under the thwart. When the fish were cooked the man helped me to a whole one and a thick slice of bread, and gave me a pannikin of wine and water. I looked my thanks, and held him by the hand and bowed, that he might understand my gratitude. He laughed and shook his head, and spoke a sentence or two in Portuguese, which set the boy grinning, while he cried, "Eat! All Anglish good."

I never made a meal which I enjoyed more thoroughly, nor swallowed food that seemed to do me half so much good. The sun was not yet above the island, and the boat lay in the shadow of the cliffs. The wind gabbed freely out of the arm of the reef, trembling the water of the creek into diamonds, and deliciously cooling the shade cast by the island. My mind worked nimbly while I ate. Would this worthy Portuguese convey me to Madeira? I did not doubt it, since I knew he hailed from that island. And what should I do when I got there? I was rendered as miserable a beggar by Cadman's and Fletcher's murderous conspiracy as the dirtiest, most grievously stricken wretch that wishes for alms on Funchal beach. All my clothes, a considerable sum in money, my nautical instruments—property, in short, which I could not have replaced under two hundred pounds, apart from the sentimental value of certain keepsakes and choice home gifts—were in my chest aboard the Hebe, and I might reckon upon every farthing's worth going to the bottom. Yes, I had no shadow of a doubt that the villains would wreck the brig somewhere off the Cape Settlement as Cadman had proposed or decided.

Now was I bitterly vexed that I had not communicated with the carpenter. The crew, as things stood, never would imagine I had been foully dealt with. Then, again, when the brig should have been cast away they'd never know she was deliberately wrecked, unless, indeed, Cadman's method of going to work roused suspicion. All these things ran in my head while I was eating the grapes and fish and bread with the Portuguese and his boy.

I endeavored to make some of my thoughts understood to them, and partly succeeded with the help of gestures and the boy's small knowledge of my tongue. The man nodded when he understood I wished to learn if he would convey me to Madeira. I also gathered that he was likely to remain at this island for four or five days, and that if meanwhile a ship hove in sight and he could get at her he'd put me aboard if I chose.

To this I assented gratefully; it was all one to me whether I was landed at Madeira, whence I supposed the British consul would send me to England as a distressed seaman, or whether I was transferred to a ship making for another port. Indeed, my inclination leaned to the latter. Being stripped, I wanted clothes. If I went home I must burden my people till I got employment. I had found it hard to obtain a post, I might again find it hard; if I should have the luck to procure a mate's berth I'd need a round sum to equip me. My father could not afford a penny. It must come to my having to sail before the mast. Why not, then, ship down here in these seas, if I could meet with a vessel willing to receive me, and hold on as a foremast hand until on my return home there would be wages enough to take up to help me to a fresh start?

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE INTELLIGENT BELL BOY.

Sagacity That Reached Out and Finally Found a Parallel.

Every traveling man has had his experience with the intelligent bell boy who "calls" for the early train, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"I was pounding my ear pretty lively one night in a Texarkana hotel," said a Texas man, "when a big thumping on my door brought me up sitting in bed.

"'What is it?' I asked.

"'Boss,' said the darkey, 'is you de man what want to go on the 2 o'clock train to Big Sandy?'

"'I had left no 'call,' and I made that darkey understand so in a few short words. He tackled the next door, and I heard him ask again:

"'Boss, is you de man what wants to go on de 2 o'clock train to Big Sandy?'

"The answer was terrific. The darkey was awed. For about five minutes he was still, as if absorbed in thought. Then I heard him say to himself in an argumentive tone:

"'Dar's some 'un in dis hall who wants to go on de 2 o'clock train to Big Sandy. I dun forget de number.'

"He went down the line repeating the performance at seven doors before he reached the man who wanted to go 'on de 2 o'clock train to Big Sandy.' "

An Illinois man thought he could parallel this evidence of sagacity. He said:

"I stopped one night at the hotel at Shawneetown, and left a 'sure call' for the boat which was expected along about 4 a. m. I went to bed and slept peacefully until the racket at the door aroused me.

"'All right,' I said.

"'Mr. Jones! Mr. Jones!' sang out the darkey. 'You want to catch the Padooky boat? Well, dey ain't no use o' you gettin' up. De boat's done gone, sah!' "

DRINK HOT WATER.

And Abjure Ice Cold Sodas if You Would Be Comfortable.

It is a physiological fact which is apt to be overlooked during dog days that there are limits to the digestive powers of the human stomach. In spite of which ice water, sarsaparilla, lemonade, ginger ale and all the creams and phosphates on the drug-gist's lists are devoured daily, often by one person. And then that person labors under the delusion that the heat is responsible for the lack of appetite, his languor and general worthlessness.

The best satisfier of thirst is hot water, taken as hot as it can be comfortably. It is somewhat warming, to be sure, but that is only a temporary effect. It cures thirst. Whereas, the cold drinks give a temporary coolness and arouses greater thirst.

WRITTEN WITH A FAN.

In a well regulated family the olive branch of peace is sometimes a stout hickory sprout.—Dallas News.

Some men are so indolent that they wouldn't even take their ease if they had to go out of their way to get it.—Yonkers Statesman.

George—Aren't you afraid much candy will hurt your complexion? Rebel—Yes. You are, too, ain't you?—New York Weekly.

Tom—How do you know she was out when you called? Jack—I heard her ask the girl to tell me she was.—New York Times.

Summer resident to a farmer—"Can one have confidence in your local physician?" Farmer—"Oh, it's all a matter of luck. He does occasionally cure a patient."—Schalk.

Primus—"They say Parsons showed rare presence of mind when the fire broke out." Secundus—"He did. He wouldn't let the neighbors save any of his furniture."—Tit-Bits.

Elevated Husband—"My dear, I've chained up the gas 'n turned off (hic) dog at the meter. Wound up the c'fouud'd kitten 'n put clock out'n th' yard. Nothing elsh, I sposhe?"—Exchange.

"Thou Art a Jewel."

Whipper—So Miss Grace Willoughby is in mourning, eh? I don't suppose she'll appear at any fashionable watering place this year.

Snapper—I suppose not—she's so horribly consistent that she'll probably go to the Black Forest.—Puck.

Such is Life.

How strange the tricks that fortune plays us!
She wins our love and then betrays us;
We toil for wealth, and we receive it
Just in good time to die and leave it.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Eyesight Saved

After Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia and similar diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled to thoroughly purify the blood and give needed strength. Read this:

Clifford Blackman.

"My boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, leaving him weak and blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became inflamed, his sufferings were intense, and 7 weeks he could not open his eyes. I took him to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do any good. I began giving him

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which soon cured him. It saved his sight, if not his very life." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. 25 cents.

LAND OF THE DANES

STRIKING EXHIBIT IN THE ARTS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Thorvaldsen and His Wonderful Works—How the Motive of the Sea Predominates Everywhere.

Bertel Thorwaldson and Hans Christian Andersen are the keynotes to the Danish exhibit at the World's Fair.

Thebronze statues of these two flank the entrance gate that pierces a thick wall below a series of minarets pointed and adorned like those of the palace of Rosenborg. And over all floats the Danneborg, the colors of Dnnmark. It makes an imposing and distinctive facade, that invests the whole display with the spirit of a genius peculiarly Danish and peculiarly lofty and sweet. The "melancholy Dane" has no place here, where all is serene—where faith looks out of the eyes and good works lie under the hands of the bronze guardians.

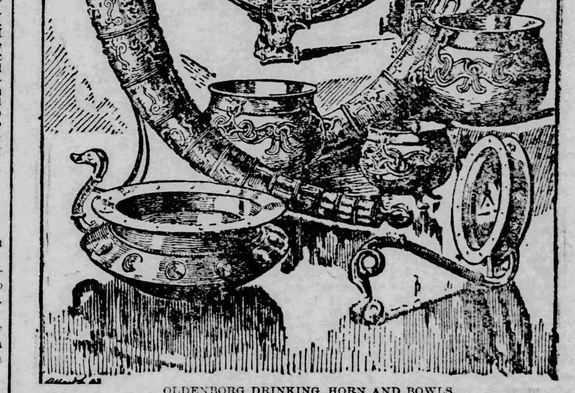
Thorvaldsen stands for everything high in purpose and achievement. He bears the hammer and chisel much as his own mercury bears the monochord—as if he were the keeper of the secret of sculpture. Andersen's simple and childlike face bridges that chasm between the intellects large enough to understand the ethnologic value of fairy tales and the people who are lowly enough to experience them.

So it is with the exhibit. Wherever it is not high an l serene, it is simple and appealing. Without the blazoning of the fact, Denmark yet shows it has a history, and by its industry, as much as byit s gray legends, proves its right to a national life free from interference.

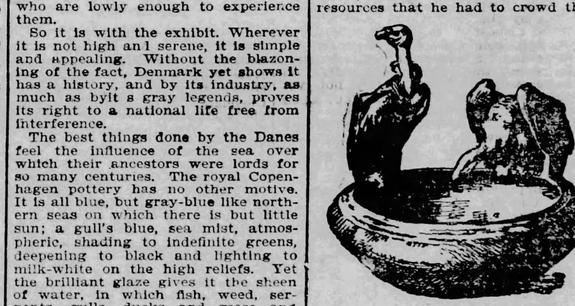
The best things done by the Danes feel the influence of the sea over which their ancestors were lords for so many centuries. The royal Copenhagen pottery has no other motive. It is all blue, but gray-blue like northern seas on which there is but little sun; a gull's blue, sea mist, atmospheric, shading to indefinite greens, deepening to black and lighting to milk-white on the high reliefs. Yet the brilliant glaze gives it the sheen of water, in which fish, weed, serpents, gulls, ducks and geese and water plants take on a strange life. But it is indescribably soft in tone and restful in its cloudings and blendings of light and shade.

Having evolved that pottery one cannot understand how they could be satisfied with anything less. Yet there are some fine terra cottas with a classic motive and a surprising range of color, from palest biscuit to deepest Pompeiian red, with tracings, key patterns and processions black as ebony.

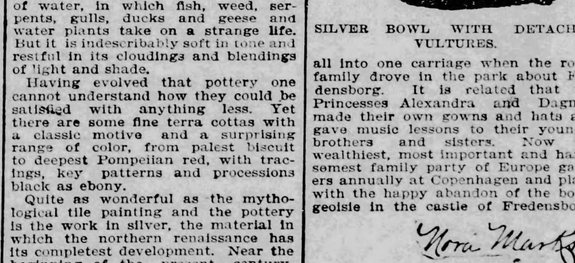
Quite as wonderful as the mythological tile painting and the pottery is the work in silver, the material in which the northern renaissance has its completest development. Near the beginning of the present century, when Thorvaldsen was imposing his own ideals on the classics, and challenging the admiration of the world, the fine arts first began to be felt in the industries of Denmark. The architects went back to Rosenborg castle,



OLDENBORG DRINKING HORN AND BOWLS.



SILVER BOWL WITH DETACHED VULTURES.



ROYAL DANISH POTTERY.

of the fifteenth century, and the silversmiths found a new motive in the Oldenborg drinking horn of King Christian IV. Following these models, much exquisite work in the precious metals has been done in Copenhagen. These pieces take the form of decorative designs, candelabra, statuettes, reliefs and copies of the old drinking horns and personal ornaments. There is a striking resemblance to many of them in the old Irish gold ornaments from Dublin, especially in the inlaying of different metals and the employment of gems in embossing, and the mythological meaning of seemingly decorative devices. On every piece is betrayed that intense devotion to national ideals that marks only a very ancient people.

You feel here that artists are in every craft. Statistics go to prove that nearly every article produced in Denmark is hand-made, so there is a thinking mind guiding every hand. It shows in the inspired irregularity of the carving, as if here a leaf not in the pattern was left as a signature and there a scroll tells that a lingering hand loved the task.

In the bookwork the same exquisite feeling is left on the tooling, embossing and printing. No volume will be quite like its companion, but each will have its special grace. One may well believe, as it is claimed, that art and the industries in Denmark have fallen under the spell of the delicate and pensive spirit of Japan. All the national pride in Hans Christian Andersen has expended itfself in presswork and binding worthy of his fairy tales.

It is here in the corner set apart for the Andersen memorials with its humble and inartistic furniture, pictures and draperies and simple, kindly portraits that we come most easily in contact with the peasant life that lies behind the agricultural and dairy exhibits.

"A small, poor country," a traveler with their thirsty descendants of England, Russia, Greece, Hanover and Denmark.

Thirty years ago there were but seven, and so limited were Christian's resources that he had to crowd them all into one carriage when the royal family drove in the park about Fredensborg. It is related that the Princesses Alexandra and Dagmar made their own gowns and hats and gave music lessons to their younger brothers and sisters. Now the wealthiest, most important and handsomest family party of Europe gathers annually at Copenhagen and plays with the happy abandon of the bourgeoisie in the castle of Fredensborg.

Nora Marks.

BOTH OBLIGING.

Mr. and Mrs. Biller-and-Cooer at the World's Fair.

He (the bridegroom at the World's Fair)—Do you want to go to the Art building, dear?

She—(the bride)—Do you?

He—I do, if you do.

She—If you do, I do, dear.

He—Just as you say.

She—Do, dear, take your choice.

He—Well, I don't want to unless you want to.

She—I don't want to unless you want to. (With solicitude)—Do you want to?

He—If you want to, dearest.

She (timidly)—Well, let's go.

He—Are you sure you want to go?

She—If you are.

He (timidly)—Well, let's go.

(Exeunt absent-mindedly toward the stock pavilion.)—N. Y. Recorder.

Contentment.

Cynic—"It's all very well to talk about the pleasures of domestic life, and that each child is as good as another hundred a year to the parents, but which do you consider would be the happiest—a married man with twelve children or a bachelor with £1,-200 a year?"

Sharpshins—"The married man, sir, undoubtedly."

Cynic—"Prove it."

Sharpshins—"Of course, you will admit that contentment is happiness. Well, the man with money is sure to want more, while the man with twelve kids will be quite content with what he's got. He won't want any more, so, naturally, he will be the happier."—Ally Sloper.

A fairy lost a precious charm
To keep the rosy gums from harm.
To clean from teeth decay and death.
To sweeten and purify the breath.
This charm the fairy lost a mortal found,
And SOZODONT 'tis called on earthly ground.

Spoiled His Sale.

Dealer—"Here is a mighty nice pug, ma'am. Only $25."

Wise Woman—"Is he smart? Does he know any tricks?"

Dealer—"He is one of the smartest dogs I ever saw."

Wise Woman—"I guess I don't want him. He can't be pure blooded."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Rude Remark.

Mrs. Upperten—"It was very thoughtless of you to speak of 'Patience on a monument' in the presence of Dr. Fewkures."

Daughter—"Why?"

Mrs. Upperten—"Because with so many of his patients under monuments he probably took it as a personal reflection."—Troy Press.

A Wrong Impression.

Mrs. Twickenham—"Oh, dear, that bad boy let off a big fire-cracker in the pantry and I am afraid that angel cake I made for you is ruined."

Twickenham—"Umph! I don't believe any fire-cracker would hurt your angel cake."

Mrs. Twickenham—"Well, it did. There's a big dent in it."—Exchange.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Cherokee Strip.

We are much indebted to E. H. D., Buffalo, Kan., for a clipping containing some facts about the Cherokee Strip, which are here incorporated in the article below. With this, we will decline to answer any more questions about the Strip.

The Cherokee Strip is not yet ready for opening, says Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith. It does not seem to be possible for him to get everything all entirely ready for the opening until September 15, or perhaps even until October 1, at the latest, so far as is known at this time. It is alleged by Secretary Smith that the "final arrangements are not perfected," that the allotments to the Cherokees must be more closely examined, and that the instructions to prospective settlers have not yet been subjected to revision by the General Land office.

The country will be opened in the old way, the best man with the swiftest horse will capture the golden apple. Special Inspector Swineford, of the interior department, is now at work dividing the country and locating county seats. There will be nine counties, and will be named alphabetically from K to S, inclusively. The western counties will contain 1,-00 square miles, and the counties in the eastern part will be only 900 square miles each. The county seats will be in the center of each county. Four land offices are to be located. A Kansas man says:

"In company with several parties I have just returned from a tour over the entire country, with the exception of the extreme western part. Leaving Arkansas City we drove south four miles and entered the Strip. We then drove east to the Arkansas river and followed the river south for 30 miles. This portion is the most broken of any in the coveted land. Arriving at Ponca we went west through that reservation and went into the famous central portion. All through the eastern and central portion we found it well timbered and watered.

"The climate of the territory is equable and healthful. It is located in about the same latitude as Northern Georgia and possesses many of the attributes that have rendered Georgia so popular among the inhabitants of the contiguous states. Both the climate and soil unite in their adaptability for the production of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and of fruits and vines of every description, as is evidenced by the production of the various Indian reservations that have for several years past been brought under cultivation. A gentleman in the party remarked: 'If we could but remove our fences, orchards, buildings thereto we could hardly be able to distinguish the diefference between the Strip and the eastern portion of Kansas. It must be confessed that we were most agreeably surprised with the country, the general quality and lay of the land the entire country over. The soil on Bodie, Beaver, Little Bear, and Pond creeks is a black loamy soil and is as rich as one could desire.

"A great many ask, where will we go to make the run? There are several places on the north, and you will have to be governed by the land you desire. The eastern part, from the Arkansas river west to the 97½ meridian is $2.50 an acre land. Between 97½ and 98½ is $1.50 an acre land, and from 98½ west to the 100 meridian is the $1 an acre land. For the eastern portion and some central portion land there is no possession, but what Arkansas City is the place to come. Hennewell, Caldwell, Kiowa, are close to the line but are too far west to be in easy access to the best portion of the strip. Caldwell is on the Rock Island R., and those desiring to go into the western part could do no better than go to Caldwell. The line along the border from Arkansas City west as far as Caldwell is lined with boomers living in tents and portable houses. It is estimated that 5,000 people are camped on the line and I do not think it any mistake. New arrivals are coming to Arkansas City daily. It is estimated that we have in Arkansas City three thousand "boomers." Every class of business will be represented. There will be an average of two printing offices in every town. Horseback will be the most essential way in securing a good claim as you can get over the creeks and runs much more readily than in a wagon. 40 acre quarter sections will be opened. This does not include school lands or townsites or any of the reservations, but is the Cherokee Strip proper."

E. H. H., Udall, Kan., has our thanks for this: "As I live within 25 miles of, and have crossed the Strip with team, I will say that there is almost any kind of soil a man can look for; some red hills as one finds in Indian's Nation, some other neighborhoods of black sandy soil, others of light color, with more sand; some with grass that will make two to four tons of hay; others with no hay except buffalo grass. Some level rolling prairie, other parts rough and stony. There is timber on almost all streams, along the banks—cottonwood, elm, some oak black walnut, hackberry and red bud. The rough land has more timber, principally black jack. The rough land has more stone and water than the prairie."

A Dehorning Fluid.

We thank W. M. W., Strawn, Kan., for the following statement from Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of Animal Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington:

"The following mixture has been successfully used in preventing the growth of horns upon calves in experiments conducted by the bureau. The mixture is prepared by taking 50 parts of caustic soda, 25 parts of kerosene oil and 25 parts of water. An emulsion is made of the kerosene oil and soda by heating and vigorously stirring until this is dissolved in water. The mixture should then be placed in a bottle with a solid rubber cork. In applying the following directions should be observed: First, the calf should not be over two weeks old, five to ten days being the proper age. A horn will sometimes be killed on calves that are even four to six weeks old, but it cannot be depended upon with certainty. Secondly, with a pair of scissors clip the hair around the embryo horn so as to expose a spot about the size of a nickel. While an assistant holds the calf securely, drop two or three drops of the mixture upon the horn, and with the end of the rubber cork rub it in thoroughly over the bare spot. Apply the fluid first to one horn and then the other, until each horn has been gone over three or four times. The rubbing should be continued until the caustic has softened and removed the hair and surface skin immediately around the horn. Third, care should be taken that the fluid does not spread over too large a surface, and run down the sides of the face. To insure success the mixture must be carefully and thoughtfully applied. If used carelessly the embryo horn may not only be killed, but the face of the calf may be disfigured by allowing the fluid to spread or run down over the skin."

A Duty on Silver.

L. H. T., Agra, Kan.: The practical objection to placing a duty on silver, high enough to make its bullion value equal its coinage value, and thus give our silver free coinage, is that silver is not bulky, and that it would not be smuggled by wholesale. A duty of about 46 cents an ounce would be required and smuggling would be so profitable that hundreds would go into it.

But why discuss such propositions as this and hundreds of others that are being proposed? There are but three solutions possible to the question 1st, to repeal the Sherman law, leaving that the government will hold the silver now coined at a parity with gold as it is now, and stop all further coinage of legal tender silver. 2d, to go to silver monometallism. This would be done by giving silver free coinage. It would reduce the purchasing power of the silver and paper dollars to about 54 cents. Gold would disappear from circulation. 3d, to increase the coinage ratio to about the market ratio, and then give silver free coinage; that is, put a dollar's worth of silver in the silver dollar. One of these three will be done, and it is a waste of time to discuss any other theoretical plan.

Extra Sessions of Congress.

H. M. K., Quitman, Mo.: Since 1790, extra sessions of Congress have been held as follows: 1791 (October to December), 1792 (November to December), 1794 (November to December), 1797 (May to July), 1797 (November to December), 1800 (November to December), 1803 (October to December), 1804 (November to December), 1807 (October to December), 1808 (November to December), 1809 (May to June), 1809 (November to December), 1812 (November to December), 1813 (May to August), 1814 (September to December), 1818 (November to December), 1820 (November to December), 1837 (September to October), 1841 (May to September), 1856 (August 21 to August 30), 1861 (July to August), 1867 (March 4 to March 30), 1867 (July 3 to July 20), 1867 (November 21 to December 2), 1869 (March to April), 1871 (March to April), 1877 (October to December), 1879 (March to July). We have not the data at hand to tell why each of these was held.

Wool Prices.

L. B. H.: The price of wool depends primarily, like the price of everything else, on supply and demand. Wool growing has enormously extended within the past score of years, in Australia and South Africa, especially. The result has been a general and steady decline in prices. The effect of our wool duty is to keep the price in this country just as much higher than the price abroad, as the duty. That is, if the price of a certain grade of wool in London is 18 cents, and the duty in this country is 10 cents per pound, the price of that grade of wool here is 10 cents higher than the London price.

Dog Days.

C. M. W.: Among the nations of the ancient world—Egypt, Greece and Rome—the period of greatest heat in summer was called the dog days, because in the latitudes of the Mediterraneun, this period of heat nearly corresponded to the time at which Sirius, the dog star, rose at the same time with the sun. Owing to the procession of the equinoxes, this rising does not now begin until about August 10. Modern almanac makers sometimes reckon the dog days from July 24 to August 24, and sometimes from July 3 to August 11.

The Homestead Strike.

R. F., Naples, Ill.: The strike at the Carnegie steel works, Homestead, Pa., was against a reduction in wages. The rate of payment had been for three years regulated by the selling price of steel billets. A rate for each class of work was fixed, dependent on billets selling at $23 per ton; if they sold higher than this, wages went up in proportion; if they sold lower than $25 a ton, the wages stayed at what they were at $25 a ton. The company wanted the minimum fixed at $23 instead of $25. This was one point. The other was a reduction proposed in the tonnage rates, as labor-saving improvements had been made which increased the output, and consequently the wages of the men, without increasing their labor. Only 325 men of the force had their wages affected by this change, and they earned wages averaging from $14.66 to $2.25 per day, the majority receiving from $3 to $10 per day. They had steady work, and were paid in cash. Don't bother us with the stupid lies ignorant and prejudiced people are telling you.

Our Paper Currency.

H. W., Ficklin, Ill.: You have evidently mixed up the different kinds of paper money. Here are the various kinds:

Gold certificates, issued to persons who deposit gold coin in the Treasury. The coin is held there, and when the certificates are presented it is paid out to redeem them.

Silver certificates, issued to persons who deposit silver dollars in the Treasury. These are payable in silver dollars only.

Treasury notes of 1890, issued under the Sherman law. These are issued to buy silver bullion, and are payable, as they state on the face, "in coin." The secretary of the Treasury can pay them in gold or silver, as he may choose.

Greenbacks, or ordinary Treasury notes. These are the government's promise to pay, redeemable whenever it shall choose.

Hell Gate.

J. J., Carbondale, O.: Hell Gate is the name of the channel on the east side of the city of New York, from the East river into Long Island Sound. It is rocky, and when the tide is ebbing or flowing, navigation was dangerous. The government has blown up the more dangerous reefs, and the navigation is now safe. One question at a time, please. Read the Rules, above.

The Two Tariffs.

C. K. D., Grey's Point, Mo.: A tariff for revenue aims simply to raise money for public purposes. Such a tariff is levied on those things most largely consumed, of course. A protective tariff is levied so as to raise what money is needed by duties on imported articles of the same kinds we produce or manufacture, letting those we do not produce or manufacture come in free.

Brief Answers.

F. H. T., Williamsport, Pa.: We do not know.

F. M., Hilliard, Mich.: We have not a history of the affair.

W. B., New Washington, Pa.: We do not know who manufactures the toy you mention.

J. C. K., Ithaca, O.: We have not a list of pensions granted by special act of Congress.

J. N. L., Ashmont, O.: Your query has been handed the editor of the Farmstead department.

L. B. H., Bingham, O.: We presume the reason is that a sense of justice would require that course.

N. I. T., Lansing, Mich.: The two great panics of this country were those of 1837 and 1857, both under Democratic administrations.

L. F., Wilmore, Kan.: Daniel Webster did not act as judge at any of Alexander Campbell's debates, nor was he converted to Campbell's doctrine.

H. F. M., Osceola, Ky.: President Cleveland appoints Justice Blatchford's successor, and he has not yet done so. Read rules above; only one question at a time.

C. V. H., Humboldt, S. D.: We have not the facts at hand to answer your question. Our market column each week gives the price of cotton at the principal Southern markets.

C. L. G., Rock Spring, Mo.: The World's Fair attendance, as we give it, is the number of paid admissions. Every time a man, woman and boys he is counted, no matter if he stays in Chicago a month, and goes every day.

P. F. H., Lebanon, Ind.: The abbreviation "q. v.," seen so often in works of reference, stand for the Latin words "quid vide," meaning "which see." That is, refer to the word or subject in its proper place in the Encyclopedia.

C. B. K., Kennamer Cove, Ala.: The constitution prohibits the electors of any state from voting for a President and Vice-President both from their own state. This provision was designed to prevent both those officers being chosen from the same state.

Reader, Toledo, O.: Among the articles imported directly through the Toledo custom house are: guns, toys, liquors, wines, lumber, tin plate, cedar ties, tea, salt, linens, musical instruments, knitting machinery, bicycle fittings, fish, lemons, manufactured leather, pictures, church regalia, etc.

R. C. M., Wingo, Ky.: There have been at various times, demand notes issued by the United States government, receivable for all public dues, but not legal tender. A greenback is a legal tender note, without interest, payable only when the government chooses. The people who talk of greenbacks "without the exception clause" are ignorant. They mean the old demand notes.

Investigation Invited.

Of course it is proper to inquire about what any man says, Is it true?

The most rigid investigation is invited into the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Special attention is called to the high character of the persons whose testimonials are published by the proprietors of this medicine, as evidenced by their occupations or indorsements. In fact, no matter where a testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla may be from, it is reliable and as worthy of confidence as if it came from your most trusted neighbor.

Do You Know.

Do you know that you can drive nails into hard wood without bending them if you dip them first in lard?

That corks warmed in oil make excellent substitutes for glass stoppers?

That a lump of camphor in your clothespress will keep steel ornaments from tarnishing?

That stale bread will clean kid gloves?

That bread crumbs clean silk gowns?

That milk, applied once a week with a soft cloth, freshens and preserves boots and shoes,

That gloves can be cleaned at home by rubbing with gasoline?

That weak spots in a black silk waist may be strengthened by "sticking" court-plaster underneath?

That tooth powder is an excellent cleanser for fine filigree jewelry?

That a little vaseline, rubbed in once a day, will keep the hands from chapping?

That gum arabic and gum tragacanth in equal parts, dissolved in hot water, make the best and most convenient mucilage you can keep in the house?—Ex.

Like Johnny.

Little Johnny (with conscious pride)—"Old Mrs. Muggins says she had a little boy just as nice as me once."

Fond Mother (delighted)—"Did she, really? I presume he has become a great man by this time."

"No'm, he's dead."

"Too bad."

"Yes'm. He was hung."—Good News.

Unkind.

Wandering Willyum (at the side door of the country villa)—I know, mum, you won't refuse to give a little something to a poor man. I have faith in your good-heartedness, mum.

The Lady of the House (slamming the door with unction)—Yes, but it's faith without works.—Chicago Record.

Which?

Dingbat—Were you out very late last night?

Corker—I thought I was, but my wife says I was in very late.—Godey's.

DON'T LISTEN to the dealer who is bent on bigger profits. The thing that he wants you to buy, when you ask for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *isn't* "just as good." Proof of this is easy. The only *guaranteed* remedy for the ailments of womanhood is the "Favorite Prescription." If it ever fails to benefit or cure, in making weak women strong or suffering women well, you have your money back.

Anything "just as good," or as sure to bring help, could be, and would be, sold in just that way.

This guaranteed medicine is an invigorating, restorative tonic, especially adapted to women's needs and perfectly harmless in any condition of her system.

It builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures.

For periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, ulceration, inflammation—every thing that's known as a "female complaint," it's a remedy that's safe, certain, and prompt.

Tone Up the Blood.

A clear skin is beautiful. A dull skin, covered with blotches and pimples, is not only disagreeable to look at, but very uncomfortable.

Mere surface remedies are seldom of real value. They may relieve, but they cannot cure. That can only be accomplished by going to the root of the trouble and removing its cause.

By far the great majority of diseases of the skin arise from impure or weak blood. Either the secretions have not operated rightly and impure matter has passed into the blood, or the power of assimilation is feeble and the blood is weak.

In either case use

Brandreth's Pills

They will rectify the secretions and tone up the blood. The result will be what everyone wants, a clear skin.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Button Farcy.

W. G. S., Kansas: As you say that your horse has button farcy, you should be careful not to let come in contact with other horses. Some veterinarians recommend the killing of the animal at once, as it is a contagious disease. Chronic farcy, if taken in time, may be cured. Farcy, like glanders, is divided into two forms—chronic and acute. Farcy is believed to result from the same blood poison as glanders. The infection may be propagated from the air, but the most common cause is direct inoculation of glanders or farcy poison. Many remedies have been suggested. A good course of treatment is to give the horse none but the best of food. Give internally salipetre, 2 ozs., copperas, 2 ozs., ginger, 1 oz., fenugreek, 2 ozs., anise, 1-2 oz., gentian, 1 oz. Mix and divide into 10

Talmage's Sermon.

OLD AGE SPENDS THE TIME IN LOOKING BACKWARD.

In the Last Hours of Life Man Looks Over All His Past Experience.

Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen as the topic for this week, a panorama of reminiscences appropriate to the season, the text selected being Psalm xxxix. 3: "While I was musing the fire burned."

Here is David, the psalmist, with the forefinger of his right hand against his temple, the door shut against the world, engaged in contemplation. And it would be well for us to take the same posture often, closing the door against the world, while we sit down in sweet solitude to contemplate.

In a small island off the coast I once passed a Sabbath in delightful solitude, for I had resolved that I would have one day of entire quiet before I entered upon autumnal work. I thought to have spent the day in laying out plans for Christian work; but instead of that it became a day of tender reminiscence. I reviewed my pastorate; I shook hands with an old departed friend, whom I shall greet again when the curtains of life are lifted. The days of my boyhood came back, and I was ten years of age, and I was eight, and I was five. There was but one house on the island, and yet from Sabbath daybreak, when the bird-chant woke me, until the evening melted in the bay, from shore to shore there were ten thousand memories, and the groves were ahum with voices that had long ago ceased.

Youth is apt too much to spend all its time in looking forward. Old age is apt too much to spend all its time in looking backward. People in middle life and on the apex look both ways. It would be well for us, I think, however, to spend more time in reminiscence. By the constitution of our nature we spend most of the time looking forward. And the vast majority of people live not so much in the present as in the future. I find that you mean to make a reputation, you mean to establish yourself, and the advantages that you expect to achieve absorb a great deal of your time. But I see no harm in this if it does not make you discontented with the present or disqualify you for existing duties.

It is a useful thing sometimes to look back, and to see the dangers we have escaped, and to see sorrows we have suffered, and the trials and wanderings of our earthly pilgrimage, and to sum up our enjoyments. I mean today, so far as God may help me, to stir up your memory of the past, so that in the review you may be encouraged and humbled and urged to pray.

Among the greatest advantages of your past life was an early home and its surroundings. The bad men of the day, for the most part, dip their heated passions out of the boiling spring of an unhappy home. We are not surprised that Byron's heart was a concentration of sin, when we hear his mother was abandoned, and that she made sport of his infirmity, and often called him "the lame brat." He who has vicious parents has to fight every inch of his way if he would maintain his integrity, and at last reach the home of the good in heaven.

Perhaps your early home was in the city. It may have been in the days when Canal street, New York, was far up town. That old house in the city may have been demolished or changed into stores, and it seemed like sacrilege to you—for there was more meaning in that plain house, in that small house, than there is in a granite mansion or a turreted cathedral. Looking back this morning, you see it as though it were yesterday—the sitting room, where the loved ones sat by the plain lamplight, the mother at the evening stand, and brothers and sisters, perhaps long ago gathered into the skies, and plotting mischief on the floor or under the table, your father with a firm voice commanding silence, that lasted half a minute.

Oh, those were good days! If you had your foot hurt, your mother always had a soothing salve to heal it. If you were wronged in the street, your father was always ready to protect you. The year was one round of frolic and mirth. Your greatest trouble was an April shower, more sunshine than shower. The heart had not been ransacked by troubles, nor had sickness broken it, and no lamb had a warmer sheepfold than the home in which your childhood nestled.

Perhaps you were brought up in the country. You stand now to-day in memory under the old tree. You clubbed it for fruit that was not quite ripe, because you could not wait any longer. You hear the brook rumbling along over the pebbles. You step again into the furrow where your father in his shirt sleeves shouted to the lazy oxen. You frightened the swallows from the rafters of the barn, and take just one egg, and silence your conscience by saying they will not miss it. You take a drink again out of the very bucket that the old well fetched up. You go for the cows at night, and find them wagging their heads through the bars. Ofttimes in the dusty and busy streets you wish you were home again on the cool grass, or in the hall of the farmhouse, through which there was the breath of new-mown hay or the blossom of buckwheat.

I bring to mind another passage in the history of your life. The day came when you set up your own household. The days passed along in quiet blessedness. You twain sat at the table morning and night, and talked over your plans for the future. The most insignificant affair in your life became the subject of mutual consultation and advisement. You were so happy you felt you never could be any happier. One day a dark cloud hovered over your dwelling, and it got darker and darker; but out of that cloud the shining messenger of God descended to incarnate an immortal spirit. Two little feet started on an eternal journey, and you were to lead them; a gem to flash in heaven's coronet, and you to polish it; eternal ages of light and darkness watching the starting out of a newly-created being.

You rejoiced and you trembled at the responsibility that in your possession an immortal treasure was placed. You prayed and rejoiced, and wept and wondered; you were earnest in supplication that you might lead it through life into the kingdom of God. There was a tremor in your earnestness. There was a double interest about that home. There was an additional interest why you should stay there and be faithful, and when in a few months your house was filled with the music of the child's laughter, you were struck through with the fact that you had a stupendous mission.

Have you kept that vow? Have you neglected any of these duties? Is your home as much to you as it used to be? Have those anticipations been gratified? God help you to-day in your solemn reminiscence, and let his mercy fall upon your soul if your kindness has been ill-requited. God have mercy on the parent, on the wrinkles of whose face is written the story of a child's sin. God have mercy on the mother who, in addition to her other pangs, has the pangs of a child's iniquity. Oh, there are many, many sad sounds in this sad world, but the saddest sound that is ever heard is the breaking of a mother's heart. Are there any here who remember that in that home they were unfaithful? Are there those who wandered off from that early home, and left the mother to die with a broken heart? Oh, I stir that reminiscence to-day.

But some of you have not always had a smooth life. Some of your are now in the shadow. Others had their troubles years ago; you are a mere wreck of what you once were. I must gather up the sorrows of your past life; but how shall I do it? You say that is impossible, as you have had so many troubles and adversities. Then I will just take two, the first trouble and the last trouble. As when you were walking along the street and there has been music in the distance, you unconsciously find yourself keeping step to the music, so when you started life your very life was a musical timebeat.

The air was full of joy and hilarity; with the bright clear oar you made the boat skip; you went on, and life grew brighter, until, after awhile, suddenly a voice from heaven said, "Halt!" and you halted; you grew pale, you confronted your first sorrow. You had no idea that the flush on your child's cheek was an unhealthy flush. You said it cannot be anything serious. Death in slippered feet walked round about the cradle. You did not hear the tread; but after awhile the truth flashed on you. You walked the floor. Oh, if you could with your strong stout hand, have wrenched the child from the destroyer. You went to your room and you said: "God, save my child! God, save my child!" The world seemed going out in darkness. You said, "I cannot bear it. I cannot bear it." You felt as if you could not put the lashes over the bright eyes, never to see them again sparkle. Oh, if you could have taken that little one in your arms, and with it leaped into the grave, how gladly you would have done it! Oh, if you could let your property go, your houses go, your land and your storehouse go, how gladly you would have allowed them to depart if you could only have kept that one treasure!

But one day there arose from the heavens a chill blast that swept over the bedroom, and instantly all the light went out, and there was darkness—thick, murky, impenetrable, shuddering darkness. But God was in the room there. Mercy spoke. As you were about to put that cup to your lips, God said: "Let it pass," and forthwith, as by the hands of angels, another cup was put into your hands; it was the cup of consolation. And as you have sometimes lifted the head of a wounded soldier, and poured wine into his lips, so God puts his left arm under your head, and with his right hand he pours into your lips the wine of his comfort and his consolation, and you looked at the empty cradle and looked at your broken heart, and you looked at the Lord's chastisement, and said: "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in thy sight."

Perhaps your last trouble was a bereavement. That heart which in childhood was your refuge, the parental heart, and which has been a source of the quietest sympathy ever since, has suddenly become silent forever. And now sometimes, whenever in sudden annoyance and without deliberation you say, "I will go and tell mother," the thought flashes on you, "I have no mother." Or the father, with voice less tender, but at heart as earnest and loving—watchful over all your ways, exultant over your success without saying much, although the old people do talk it over by themselves—is taken away forever.

Or there was your companion in life sharer of your joys and sorrows, taken, leaving the heart an old ruin, where the ill winds blow over a wide wilderness of desolation, the sands of the desert driving across the place which once bloomed like the garden of God. And Abraham mourns for Sarah at the cave of Machpelah. Going along your path in life, suddenly right before you was an open grave.

People look down, and they saw it was only a few feet deep and a few feet wide, but to you it was a chasm down which went all your hopes and all your expectations.

But these reminiscences reach only to this morning. There is one more point of tremendous reminiscence, and that is the last hour of life. We have to look over all our past existence. What a moment that will be! I place Napoleon's dying reminiscence on St. Helena beside Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence in the harbor of St. Helena, the same island, twenty years after. Napoleon's dying reminiscence was one of delirium—as he exclaimed, "Head of the Army!" Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence, as she came home from her missionary toil and her life of self-sacrifice for God, dying in the cabin of the ship in the harbor of St. Helena, was, "I always did love the Lord Jesus Christ." And then, the historian says, she fell into a sound sleep for an hour, and woke amid the songs of angels.

I place the dying reminiscence of Augustus Caesar against the dying reminiscence of the Apostle Paul. The dying reminiscence of Augustus Caesar was, addressing his attendants, "Have I played my part well on the stage of life?" and they answered in the affirmative, and he said: "Why, then, don't you applaud me?" The dying reminiscence of Paul the Apostle was, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous Judge will give me that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love his appearing." Augustus Caesar died amid pomp and great surroundings. Paul uttered his dying reminiscence looking up through the roof of a dungeon. God grant that our dying pillow may be the closing of a useful life, and the opening of a glorious eternity.

Nature Demands a Tonic.

We ought never to forget, even those of us who possess vigorous health, that we are wearing out—that the vital clock work, so to speak, must eventually run down. This, of course, we cannot prevent, because it is in the ordinary course of nature, but we may retard the too speedy arrival of decay by the use of an invigorant which takes rank of every other—namely, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This century has not witnessed a parallel in success to this famous medicine, which not only sustains health by promoting vigor, but overcomes constipation, dyspepsia, chills and fever, nervousness, rheumatism and other disordered conditions of the system fostered by weakness and an impoverished condition of the blood. The feeble, persons convalescing after exhausting disease, and the aged, derive infinite benefit from the use of this helpful and efficient tonic.

HE STOPPED THE TRAIN.

And When the Conductor Knew Why He Fainted Clean Away.

As the regular passenger train was going west from Griffin, and was about 40 minutes late and the engineer was trying to make up lost time and consequently running about 50 miles an hour, says the Senola Enterprise-Gazette, he was horrified to see, just about 200 yards ahead of him, just as he turned a curve before he got to Whitewater Creek, a man on the track waving his coat across the track and over his head, and seeming to be very much excited. The engineer, thinking, of course, that the bridge had been burned or fallen in, applied his air brakes, reversed his engine and shouted to his fireman to jump. They both landed safely, and the train came to a halt so suddenly that it nearly unseated all the passengers.

"For God's sake, what's the matter?" asked the conductor of the fellow who had stopped the train.

Sam—for that was his name—answered:

"I jes' wanted to knew ef you wanted ter buy some 'possums?"

The engineer fainted, the fireman flew back to the engine and the conductor looked all about him for a rock or a fence rail to kill Sam with and finally in his hip pocket for his pistol, fully intent on killing him on the spot, but he did not have his pistol and could not find anything to hit him with. He saw he was in it, and after a moment's reflection he told Sam he would take his opossums. The conductor intended to take all Sam's opossums and leave Sam standing without paying for them. So the conductor asked Sam where they were. The engineer had recovered himself, the fireman and about two-thirds of the passengers had gotten up to the engine by now and eagerly looked for Sam to bring in about a dozen big, fat opossums, but Sam simply said to the conductor:

"Wall, I hain't got um here, but these here big woods up here is jus' chuck full of um and I will fetch you three or four and bring um down some time."

Four strong men lifted the limp and almost lifeless form of the conductor to the train.

A LARGE ACQUAINTANCE.

The Bother of Giving City Streets the Names of Women.

"When I was out in Chicago at the opening of the World's Fair," said a friend to a Philadelphia Inquirer man, "I had occasion to make a call on some old acquaintances on the West Side. The streets in that portion of the city had many of them the baptismal names of women, and as I lived there at one time, the calling of them by the car conductor sounded familiar to me, although it seemed to puzzle an old countryman on board, who was doubtless visiting Chicago for the first time. There were a number of ladies among the passengers, and as the conductor called out 'Elizabeth,' the car stopped and one of them got off. A few squares further there was the call 'Ada,' followed by a stop and the exit of another lady. The old countryman began to look interested, and when the next call came, 'May,' and he saw a lady gather up her bundles and walk down the aisle, he had a puzzled air. In quick succession there came 'Paulina,' 'Roberta,' and 'Augusta,' followed by the depature of a passenger. The old man could not stand it any longer; his eyes bulged out, and making a rush for the platform, he said in a stage whisper to the conductor: 'Great snakes! mister, do you know the names of all the women folks in this big town?' "

Has She a Young Man?

Miss Keedick—"Oh, yes, I know Miss Gildersleeve very well. She's a friend of my youth."

Miss Gaskett—"And what is your youth's name?"—Judge.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

The Sunday School.

Paul Before Felix.

LESSON VIII., SUNDAY, AUGUST 20.

Golden Text: Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.—1 Cor. 16: 13.

LESSON TEXT.

(Acts 24: 10-25. Memory verses: 14-16.)

10. Then Paul, after that the governor had beckoned unto him to speak, answered, Forasmuch as I know that thou hast been of many years a judge unto this nation, I do the more cheerfully answer for myself:

11. Because that thou mayest understand, that there are yet but twelve days since I went up to Jerusalem for to worship.

12. And they neither found me in the temple disputing with any man, neither raising up the people, neither in the synagogues, nor in the city:

13. Neither can they prove the things whereof they now accuse me.

14. But this I confess unto thee that after the way which they call heresy, so worship I the God of my fathers, believing all things which are written in the law and in the prophets:

15. And have hope toward God, which they themselves also allow, that there shall be a resurrection of the dead, both of the just and unjust.

16. And herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offense toward God, and toward men.

17. Now after many years I came to bring alms to my nation, and offerings.

18. Whereupon certain Jews from Asia found me purified in the temple, neither with multitude, nor with tumult.

19. Who ought to have been here before thee, and object, if they had aught against me.

20. Or else let these same here say, if they have found any evil doing in me, while I stood before the council.

21. Except it be for this one voice, that I cried standing among them, Touching the resurrection of the dead I am called in question by you this day.

22. And when Felix heard these things, having more perfect knowledge of that way, he deferred them, and said, When Lysias the chief captain shall come down, I will know the uttermost of your matter.

23. And he commanded a centurion to keep Paul, and to let him have liberty, and that he should forbid none of his acquaintance to minister or come unto him.

24. And after certain days, when Felix came with his wife Drusilla, which was a Jewess, he sent for Paul, and heard him concerning the faith in Christ.

25. And as he reasoned of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come, Felix trembled, and answered, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee.

Illustrative Applications.

Forasmuch as I know that thou hast been of many years a judge unto this nation, I do cheerfully make my defence (v. 10). Paul was encouraged, while on trial, by the fact that he was before an intelligent judge. It is always a satisfaction to know that a man whom you want to convince of a truth is well informed on the subject in question. As a rule, the less a man knows, the more bigoted he is. And the more he knows, the readier he is to revise his opinions on fair evidence or sound argument. A lawyer with a good case prefers a learned judge or a well-informed jury. A clergyman has hope of convincing his hearers just in proportion to their intelligence. A competent teacher finds that the more his scholars know to begin with, about the lesson, the more he can teach them. There is nothing more discouraging, when you want to get a new idea into a man's head, than to find that his head is now empty.

Neither can they prove to thee the things whereof they now accuse me (v. 13). It is the innocent man who is glad to be brought before an intelligent judge. And the innocent man can afford to defy his accusers. If what they say about him is not the truth, they cannot prove it. A falsehood can be believed, but it can never be proved. It behooves a man who hears charges against another, to weigh well the difference between an accusation and a proof. Paul virtually challenged his judge as a hearer of evidence, when he defied his accusers to prove their accusations. He who believes a falsehood is himself convicted of a wrong judgment. Have that in mind, when you are hearing charges against any human being.

I confess unto thee, that after the Way which they call a sect (or, heresy), so serve I the God of our fathers (v. 14). To be charged with schism and sectarianism, or with heresy, is not the worst thing for a Christian believer. Paul wasn't afraid of that reputation; nor was John Huss, nor John Wyclife, nor Martin Luther, nor Hugo Latimer, nor Nicholas Ridley, nor John Calvin, nor John Knox, nor John Wesley. Calling a man a sectarian, or a heretic, is no proof that he holds any vital error in religious doctrine. The real question is, What is the truth? not, Does this man agree with the majority of Christians in his statement of truth?

Believing all things which are according to the law, and which are written in the prophets. That was the test of Paul's soundness. It is a good test for to-day. The man who accepts the Bible as conclusive on all points of doctrine and conduct, rests on the only ground that any of us can claim as unvaryingly sure. Any man who refuses to refer his creed to the Bible, has no claim to be recognized as fairly of the church of Christ. And Paul recognized the Old Testament as an integral portion of the Word of God. Paul was too sturdy a Christian to base his religion only on the latest Scripture writings. He took in the whole of them from first to last.

To have a conscience void of offense toward God and men always (v. 16). A religion that isn't good for seven days in the week, all the year round, is not worth much at any time. A great many people try to have a clear conscience while they are in sickness or other danger, or when they are at church and prayer-meeting, who are not so particular while in health and safety, and at active business. "Toward God and men." The two tables of duties cannot fairly be separated. No man truly loves God who fails to love his fellows. And he who refuses love to God has no love for man which is worth speaking of.

Or else let these men themselves say (v. 20). It is of little use for a man to proclaim his innocence, unless he is ready to appeal to the testimony of those who know all about him. He who is afraid to meet his special accusers, or any one else who can bring charges against him, must expect to rest under suspicion or to be accounted guilty, whatever may be his own knowledge of his conduct and motives. The innocent man ought to be the frank and fearless man. As soon as he is exercised to keep others from telling what they know about him, a man's power for good has departed.

Felix was terrified (v. 25). That was an enouraging sign as far as it went, but it was not enough. Unless a man recognizes his danger, he is not likely to seek safety. If he has no fear of impending evil, he will not fly from it. But seeing danger does not in itself secure safety. Fearing evil does not avert evil. The devils, we are told, tremble—tremble in terror—but that does not make them penitent. Terrified trembling is not restful trusting. There are multitudes who are terrified at the thought of the judgment to come, who never turn from their sins, or call in confidence on the Saviour of sinners.

Go thy way for this time. Very few men ever purpose to reject salvation once for all. They only put off its acceptance "for this time." They intend to take it up at some time or other, but not now. But this time may be their only time. It is surely their best time for this business. There is, in fact, not a promise in the Bible for any other time than this time. It is this time, or none, to every sinner.

When I have a convenient season. A man always finds a convenient season for doing what he loves best. Whether it is working, or eating, or sleeping, or pleasure-seeking, or money-getting, or place-hunting, or social visiting, if it has his heart he will find time for it. If he does not find a convenient season for accepting the offer of salvation, it is because he values something above that. He thinks more of the life that now is, than of the life which is to come. He fails to realize how much more of joy there is in the present life to one who has Christ for his Saviour than to one who is not at peace with God. The convenient season for taking hold of the richest treasure God can give to man, and for receiving the best of blessings, is now. He who is not ready to be saved when the life-boat is at the wreck will never have a more convenient season for his rescue. This hour is your convenient season for that which is best worth your attention and doing.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

A BATTLE FOR BLOOD

Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and always wins victorious in expelling all the foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other troubles caused by impure blood.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

THE LEGEND OF EVIL.

This is the sorrowful story
Told when the twilight falls,
And the monkeys walk together,
Holding each other's tails:

"Our fathers lived in the forest,
Foolish people were they:
They went down to the cornland
To teach the farmers to play.

"Our fathers frisked in the millet,
Our fathers shipped in the wheat,
Our fathers hung in the branches,
Our fathers danced in the street.

"Then came the terrible farmers,
Nothing of play they knew;
Only they caught our fathers
And set them to labor, too!

"Set them to work in the cornland
With plows and sickles and flails,
Put them in mud-walled prisons,
And—cut off their beautiful tails!

"Now, we can watch our fathers,
Sullen and bowed and old,
Stooping over the millet,
Sharing the silly mold.

"Driving a foolish furrow,
Mending a muddy yoke,
Sleeping in mud-walled prisons
Steeping their food in smoke

"We may not speak to our fathers,
For if the farmers knew,
They would come up to the forest
And set us to labor, too."

This is the horrible story
Told as the twilight falls,
And the monkeys walked together,
Holding each other's tails.
—Rudyard Kipling.

OUR FROZEN ANCESTORS.

Primeval Man May Yet be Discovered Congealed in a Glacier.

"Was the primeval man arboreal, and did he live upon fruit?" It has been suggested that he was driven from these mild ways by the cold of that unpleasant time when glaciers covered the earth, answers the Gentleman's Magazine. The trees died and the fruits perished, and the ancestor, climbing down, began with rats and mice, and finished with cannibalism, to avoid perishing likewise. Also, he invented fire. Also, the cold made him use language. But this is rather an unsubstantial speculation, since Professor Prestwitch, for instance, believes that there were men before the glaciers. At any rate, he tells us that at Sevenoaks, in the very old pre-glacial "plateau drift" above the downs, he has found instruments of flint.

It is not impossible that those beetle-browed persons, the paleolithic men, the remote men who chipped out weapons of unpolished stone and knew the uses of neither cattle, clay, nor corn, were less human looking than their skeletons would lead us to fancy. There is a hint in one rude scratching on a bone that they were thickly hairy. There is a remote chance yet—at least it is a pleasant fancy to entertain—that we with our own eyes may yet see this hairy ancestor of ours in the flesh. Every one has heard of the entire mammoth, skin and flesh complete, frozen up inside of a Siberian river and enduring in our days. The flesh was so fresh that the dogs fell upon it and ate it without ill results.

Now, these pre-glacial men of Professor Prestwitch must have been contemporaries with those mammoths and they may have ventured, too, since they hunted the mammoth, into high latitudes. The discovery of a refrigerated ancestor is by no means impossible.

SWEARING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Physical Disabilities Didn't Go in Scotland.

The Green Bay, a lawyer's journal says: "The following good story is told of a Glasgow bailie. In Scottish courts of law witnesses repeat the oath with the right hand raised. On one occasion, however, the magistrate found a difficulty.

"Hold up your right arm," he commanded.

"I canna' dae't," said the witness.

"Why not?"

"Got shot in that airm."

"Then hold up your left."

"Canna dae that, ayther—got shot in the ither ane tae."

"Then hold up your leg," responded the irate magistrate. "No man can be sworn in this court without holding up something."

His Mamma.

"Papa, what is a king?"

"A king, my child, is a person whose authority is practically unlimited, whose word is law, and whom everybody must obey."

"Papa, is mamma a king?"—Free Lance.

A juggling shadow self the youth pursues,
And questions with a fond and curious mind;
This shade the man in prime subdues,
In mellow age has cast it far behind.

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

THE FIRST TYPEWRITER.

C. Latham Sholes's Crude Machine Rescued.

Thickly covered with grimy dust, there recently reposed in the junk room of a Milwaukee machinist the remains of the first successful typewriter ever built. And how many know even the name of the inventor of this wonderful machine? It is C. Latham Sholes. He died at his home in Milwaukee about three years ago. He had been a printer and an editor,

C. LATHAM SHOLES.

but at the time the typewriter was invented was collector of the port of Milwaukee, having been some years earlier editor of the Milwaukee Sentinel. He contrived several labor-saving devices for use in the publishing business, principal among which was a mailing machine, which was quite generally used until improvements upon it were put upon the market.

The invention that foreshadowed the typewriter was that of a paging-machine to be used by bookbinders and others. Mr. Sholes was at work upon this when he was collector, and a Mr. Samuel Soule, an old acquaintance and also a printer, was interested with him in it. They were trying to produce a machine that would print the serial numbers of pages upon the leaves of blank books already bound and also upon bank notes. They had their models made at a little machine shop on State street presided over by a man named Kleinsteuber, and this brought him in contact with Mr. Carlos Glidden, who was getting up a machine to supplant the plow, and which he called a "spader." While Mr. Glidden was quite closely identified with the invention of the typewriter, it so happened that his principal contribution to its production was the suggestion that such a machine could be gotten up.

"Why," said he, "can't you make a machine that will print letters as well as figures?"

It was in September, 1867, that a machine was finally produced that would write. The inventor was in high feather, and letters were at once written on the machine and sent to persons who had been cognizant of the work. So satisfied was Mr. Sholes that he had produced a machine of practical commercial value that he put the cumbersome affair on an express wagon and brought it to the office of the Northwestern Life Insurance company. "I wouldn't give the d——d thing table room," said the president in his usual gruff, though well meaning way, when the work of the machine had been demonstrated. The inventor was somewhat cast down, but he lived to see that very company devote a large corridor in its building to typewriters, perfected from this machine which had been so heartlessly laughed at.

This first typewriter, as will be seen by the illustration, was built of wood almost entirely, and was crude enough, compared with the machines of to-day. It was so far satisfactory, however, that it wrote rapidly and accurately, although plainly not yet sufficiently perfected to be put upon the market.

One of the letters written on the first typewriter was sent to James Densmore, Meadville, Pa., and he was so impressed by the invention that he asked to become financially interested in improving it. He was permitted to join the enterprise by paying all expenses up to date and was given a fourth interest in the machine. He did not see the invention until 1868.

FIRST KEY-BOARD AND FRAME.

He regarded it as valuable only because it demonstrated the feasibility of machine writing, and he encouraged Mr. Sholes to persevere in bringing it to a state of perfection, offering to pay all expenses. A shop started at Chicago was abandoned after fifteen machines had been made, and Messrs. Soule and Glidden drew out of the enterprise, Mr. Sholes then fitting up a workshop in a little stone building in the milling district of Milwaukee, where water-power from a canal was available.

Within its dingy walls the work of perfecting the invention progressed, and, by dint of work that was wearing on the patience and energy of the inventor, a machine that was considered complete was finally turned out. It was put in the hands of a stenographer, and afterwards sent to James Clephane, of Washington, whose opinion was considered valuable. Mr. Clephane tried the machine, and it gave way literally under the test. Another was sent him, and in the course of time several, each having some improvement, met a similar fate. For once Mr. Sholes despaired, but Mr. Densmore insited that it was really the salvation of the invention, showing the weak spots that would injure it in the market, and left him to insist on the necessity of producing a machine that any one could use. In 1873 the machine was thought to be completely worked out as to detail, and the proprietors looked about for a firm so situated as to make it for the market, and their search resulted in a contract being made with the Remington Machine Works, of Ilion, N. Y.

DELIGHTFULLY COOL AND REFRESHING

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

with ice-water and sugar.

Woman's Era.

Lovely woman has had a great time at Chicago this year, what with congresses about this or that, but according to the story of one down-trodden and defenseless man she is sometimes inclined to presume upon her superiority, says the Providence Journal. "I was in the smoking car," he says, "enjoying a Perfecto, when a woman came in and looked around in utter disgust and contempt. She grabbed my cigar out of my teeth, and chucked it through the window. 'Look here, ma'am,' said I, 'this isn't your car, and that was not the act of a lady.' If you had said that smoke was offensive to you I would have put out my cigar.' 'I don't care,' said she, 'there ain't any seats in the other cars, and I'm not going to be compelled to breathe this filthy smoke. I guess I've got as good a right here as anybody.'" She was "tall, bony and yellow," and she was going to Chicago to lecture, so that she had her way. But it is becoming more and more obvious that if the men expect to get their rights they will have to fight for them.

GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending out large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.

The Camp Fire.

Plain Talk on Pensions.

Editor Comp Fire:—I wish to be allowed to present some light-wood to help keep the camp fire blazing. It is my first load of splinters, and if you think they are sound enough for use please accept them. Notwithstanding I have been acting the sluggard heretofore, I feel that I have been enjoying the bright and genial rays of the camp fire long enough to come forward and try to keep it a-blazing for the comfort of the old boys that wore the blue from '61 to '65. I am a native Tennesseean, born among the hills of North Middle Tennessee, in the county of Macon.

When the dark clouds of the civil war began to overshadow our country in 1861, I was only 18 years old, but being inspired with a love for the Union, at the first opportunity after Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, called for volunteers from that state, in company with about 75 other loyal boys from Macon county, I repaired to Camp Fraim, in Monroe county, Kentucky, and enlisted in Co. D, 7th Ky. Inf. There were 112 men enrolled first and last, in my company, and we were mustered out at Louisville, December 15, 1864, with only 29 men. The greater part of the 83 men that were missing were left sleeping beneath the soil of the South, some in the Southern pen of Andersonville, a few were discharged on account of disability before our time had expired, but I know of only about two who are living to-day of that class. Somewhere in twenty are living to-day, with their constitutions wrecked from disease and wounds.

Our laws while on the service of our country ought to be conclusive evidence that we went through great hardships and dangers that were calculated to undermine the constitution of a brute, much less a man. Yet we are called frauds, mendicants and beggars by a great many people in Tennessee, and all over this Union. Men of like character are traduced and slandered through the pretense of honesty.

They talk long and loud about purifying the Pension Bureau. I have no doubt that there are a few isolated cases on the rolls that are fraudulent, but the Democratic press makes as much ado about one of those cases as if the whole pension list was a fraud. They don't seem to know that from the dawn of creation on down to the present time, laws have ever been vilated, regardless of all restrictions that have been thrown around them. And it matters not how just they may be, some one is ready to violate them.

But while the Democratic editors are trying to slander the federal soldier for receiving what is so justly due him, you can not find a Democratic paper, nor hardly a Republican paper, that rebels to the unprecedented fraud of pensioning rebel soldiers in the South by the state government. In defiance of the 14th amendment of the constitution of the United States, the people in the South are taxed to pension rebel soldiers and rebel homes for the rebel veterans. If the right men could be taxed it would be justice. The leaders that led them into rebellion ought to have been made to recompense them. It would have been just to have confiscated the leaders' property for that purpose. But they seem to think that they are in the saddle to stay, and they are to have things their own way. But I trust that the loyal people of our country will awaken to their sense of duty that they owe to the loyal defenders of our country and be ready to hurl the national defamers from power by the time we have to elect another President. Wake up, boys, and let us vote the way we shot and rebuke the defamers—George McKinnis, 1st Sergt. Co. D, 9th Ky. Inf.

Nothing Better.

Editor Campfire:—When General Sickles said that if Mr. Cleveland was nominated the 25,000 old soldiers in New York would go back on him, it shows that General Sickles knew Cleveland better than he knew the old soldiers. They did not go back on him, but doubtless many of them wish they had by this time.

Mr. Cleveland thought he was playing a good joke on the soldiers when he appointed Joke (Hoke) Smith as secretary of the interior—placing a Southern man and an ex-rebel in a position to say who shall have pensions—a man who, during the war, was more interested in their destruction than he is now in their welfare. What does he care if the whole "caboodle" of them go to the poorhouse or fill graves in the potter's field? If he does not wipe the whole list out it will be because his oath of office will not permit him. And if we be allowed to judge him by a good many other rebels, his oath will not stand much in his way. I have no grudge against any honorable rebel because he was a rebel, but when one says he has no apology to make, and no man shall call him Jeff. Davis a traitor in his presence, I think his loyalty is not very apparent.

And another sign when one goes trotting over the country shouting himself hoarse over the rotten carcass of Jeff. Davis there is not much sorrow for the sins of the rebellion. Had I been the officer that captured Jeff. I would have moved out to some quiet place and went into camp. I would have had my camp above the prison and would have had a dead line. Everything should have been as near like a rebel prison as I could have made it. The rations should have been the same in quality and quantity. In this prison I would have put Mr. Jeff. His raiment should have been what he had on when captured—hoops and all. If his boots, which gave him away, were extra good I would have had some negro "swap" his old shoes for them, and here I would have stayed until I had given him a taste of what he had compelled many a better man to suffer.

Comrades, you all know that the Democrats were against us in the time of the war, though they deny it now. If a Democrat was loyal (and many of them were) and went to the war he was called by the Democratic press all the vile names they could think of: such as "Lincoln's dogs" and "hirelings." Some of them said: "Every soldier should wear a collar around his neck with the words 'I am Lincoln's dog'" Do you expect to get a pension while such a party is in power, or do you expect to keep one if you are now in possession of one? Are they abused you while you were fighting, so they will abuse you now, calling you all the vile epithets they can think of.—R S. Morton, 118th O. V. I.

Expects Suspension.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been an honorary member of the Grand Army of Liberty, and have not been in the habit of speaking out in meeting; but I am moved by the spirit to throw a rail on the Camp Fire once. I enlisted in the 1st Tennessee, Federal cavalry, November 1, 1861; scouted barefooted and almost naked through the lines to Kentucky; served faithfully until April 11, 1865, three years and a little over five months. On November 30, 1863, I received a wound, and was captured by a band of rebel guerillas, kept in close confinement 14 days without having my wound dressed. Then I was released, returned to my regiment. After the war I applied for a pension, and got $2 per month; three years ago I got it increased to $6 per month.

I don't know whether Hoke will suspend me or not. I expect he has suspended better men than I; and I too, am looking for it. Do you think comrades, that I could vote a Democratic ticket?—W. A. Headrick, late Co. K, 1st Tenn. Cav.

Executing Spies.

Editor Camp Fire:—I thought I would throw on a rail to keep the Camp Fire burning, while I tell Comrade J. Montgomery my recollections of the execution of two rebel spies near Triune, Tenn., in March or April, 1863, in answer to his question for the facts in the affair.

My regiment was camped at Murfreesboro at the time they were arrested. The names of the two rebels were Williams and Wheeler, both officers in the rebel army. They came into our lines dressed in federal uniforms, claiming to be inspecting officers sent from Washington to inspect the forts and camps in the Tennessee department, and at Franklin they met with a Col. Watkins, of our army, who recognized Williams as a man who had served in the Mexican war, and he knew that that man was an officer in the Confederate army, and Watkins had them arrested and examined, and Wheeler's sword had C. S. A. on it. They had their trial and were shot.

I did not see them executed, and cannot be positive as to the facts, but this is as near as I can remember them after the lapse of thirty years. My regiment marched from Murfre

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1893.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 167,000

OUR SILVER DEBATE.

As will be seen by the announcement on the fifth page of this issue, The Blade has arranged for a discussion of the free silver question in its columns, to occupy five consecutive weeks, one paper being given each week. Three of the leading advocates of free coinage in Colorado will handle that side of the question; two prominent Ohio statesmen will reply. The debate will attract national attention, and bring into compact form all the arguments on both sides.

The friends of The Blade should see to it that the debate has the widest possible circulation. Read our short-time offer for August, elsewhere on this page, and send us shoals of subscribers. The debate alone will be worth the small sum asked for a three-months' subscription! Also, send us names of persons to whom we may send sample copies of The Blade.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We make an announcement, on the 5th page, of the most important premium offer The Blade has ever made. It is important because it is welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the public at large, who have been wanting the "Nasby Letters" in book form for a number of years. We have prepared this volume at great expense, and it has cost us much time and labor in addition to get it ready. We have endeavored to make it plain that we can not take care of renewals from subscribers who want the book, except in the order, by months, in which their subscriptions expire. To attempt, in September, to fill orders for renewals of subscriptions which expire in other months than September, would be almost a physical impossibility, and cause delay and vexation. Every one will be given a chance in due time, during the month in which his subscription expires.

We wish to urge just as strongly that subscribers who desire the book must take advantage of the postal card due-bill during the month in which their subscriptions expire; as, in the next month, we will have to care for the renewals of that month, and we do not care for those who have missed their opportunity.

As to new subscribers, we will take care of them at any time. We can not, of course, set a time for them; neither can we send them the postal card due-bills. Send $1 for the Weekly Blade, and say you wish a copy of the "Nasby Letters," and your order will be filled as soon as you receive it. If no mention is made of wanting the book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

THE YELLOW TIDE.

There are afloat on the Atlantic and engaged for shipment, something like twelve millions of gold for the United States. The exact figures can not be obtained, for all the foreign banking houses in New York have large orders placed abroad, and they themselves do not know just how far these orders have been carried out. There are negotiations pending for at least five millions more.

This is all very encouraging. Nothing can speedily restore confidence in the financial world on this side of the Atlantic as the steady influx of gold. The banks will feel justified in extending their loans, and the "scare" among the people will speedily subside. So far as the stress in the money market is concerned, everything points to its speedy abatement. The distrust and stagnation in industrial circles, however, is caused by the fear of what Congress may do in the way of destroying protection, and will continue until its tariff policy is developed.

THE CALDWELL REUNION.

The annual meeting of old soldiers will be held at Caldwell, Ohio, August 25 and 26, on the same ground, where, in 1874, the first reunion of veterans took place and Gen. Sherman addressed his old comrades.

More than ordinary interest has attached to these annual gatherings, and the meetings have been addressed by such distinguished men as Gens. Hayes, Garfield, Lew Wallace and Kilpatrick. In fact, for several years these meetings have become of national importance. They are non-partisan and devoted entirely to the interests of the veterans.

This year the reunion promises to be of special importance, as the subject of pensions will be discussed. Gov. McKinley will make an address, and Major-General Howard and others will be present and speak on pensions.

The people of Rome, Ohio, who burned Hoke Smith in effigy, should have nursed their wrath until election day, and then voted the Republican ticket. Such a course would have been more sensible, and far more effective.

A liberal reward will be offered the Ohio Democratic club which, this year, will have the hardihood to sing:

Grover, Grover,
Four years more in clover!

A good way to restore the public confidence is to give Governor McKinley 50,000 plurality.

There is little difference between Democratic times and hard times.

France kicks now because she didn't ask for more.

LIQUOR SELLING NOT REPUTABLE.

The constant effort of the manufacturers and sellers of rum is to have their business placed upon the same level as all other occupations. They want it considered and treated the same as the sale of groceries or dry goods, or hardware; in fact, the same as any other retail trade. These occupations are all necessary to the public convenience. They are in no wise detrimental to the public welfare.

The sale of rum is a detriment to the public welfare. It fosters crime; for it is a fact, attested by good authority both in Europe and America, that three-fourths of the crimes committed are traceable, directly or indirectly, to rum. The cost of the rum consumed in this country is the heaviest item of the people's expenditure. The cost of the rum-crimes; of the jails and penitentiaries filled with criminals, made so by the use of rum; of poor houses filled with paupers brought to be public burdens through rum, and of the asylums filled with insane victims of rum, forms the heaviest total among the various public expenditures.

The saloons and dives can in no wise pretend to aspire to the respectability of the most ordinary retail store, in which a reputable business is conducted. On the principal streets of our cities you may find a few saloons, in all the glory of plate glass, and mirrors, and gaudy furnishings, which claim to be "respectable" establishments; but those of the so-called better classes who frequent them touch elbows with men whom no honest man who dream of inviting to his home, and introducing to his wife and daughters. And the vast majority of saloons are of a far worse character. The descent is easy and swift to those which harbor the lewd and depraved—which are the headquarters of all that is vile and degraded.

With these facts staring every one in the face, how can an honest man for one instant entertain the specious plea of the rumsellers that their accursed trade shall be placed on an equality with honest business? It should not be tolerated or countenanced in any way. It should be crushed out, exterminated, on the ground that it is detrimental to the welfare of the people.

If a man establishes a fertilizer factory at a point where the abominable odors annoy the neighboring residents, the law steps in and compels him to remove it, on the ground that it is a nuisance and an injury to the health of the neighborhood. Upon the same ground, why should a man be allowed to set up a saloon, to poison the moral atmosphere, and drag men down to the drunkard's grave?

If a man erects a mill-dam which backs the water up on the meadows of the farmers living above him along the stream, converting them into marshes, the law promptly comes to their relief and compels him to remove his dam or to pay a fair valuation for the land which his act has rendered useless to its owners. Upon the same rule, why should not the law lay hold of a man who sets up a saloon and ruins his neighbors' sons by making them drunkards? His wrong-doing is by far the worse of the two—for money can not pay a father for the ruin of his son, while it can pay the value of the ruined meadows.

If a villain lead a man's daughter from the path of virtue, the law deals with him severely; why should it not execute a similar penalty upon him for tempting that man's son from the paths of sobriety and turning him into a sot? There is no difference in the turpitude of the two acts. It is as impossible for the sot to become the strong, true man he formerly was as it is for the girl to regain her honor.

The truth is, the accursed rum traffic, and the men who follow it, have been treated with far more consideration than they deserve. The traffic is the crime of crimes; the men who pursue it are criminals, their hands as red with the blood of the men they have been instrumental in sending to their graves as though they had murdered them in cold blood.

The assumption that such men are upon an equality with honest and respectable business men is an intolerable one. They should be recognized as the criminals they really are. The only reason they are not is because public sentiment has not yet been awakened to a full realization of the enormity of their calling. The rum traffic is entirely vicious; and the men who engage in it are panders to vice and crime. They deal out woe, and poverty, and death to their fellow-men from a sordid desire for wealth. The gold may be blood-stained, but they are eager to grasp it. The nation is rousing to a realization of these facts, and thinking men are beginning to see that no half-way measures are effective in controlling the Rum despotism under which the land suffers. There is no effective remedy but its entire overthrow and extermination. Prohibition is the only effective way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

One of the errors of young men in selecting a life occupation is in mistaking a liking for capability. The two may co-exist; but the possession of one does not presuppose the possession of the other. "There is a considerable difference between being pleased with an occupation and being fitted for it," says Rousseau. Because a young man's light fancies in the springtime of manhood lead him to attempt the expression of them in poetry, is no possible argument for his attempting to be a poet. Nor if a young lady is fond of music does it follow that she will necessarily make a fine performer or singer. Vice versa, a man may have great capabilities for a certain occupation, yet have no liking for it. Yet it is true that those who have capacity for a particular line of work generally like it, and, as a rule, to only such comes success.

The other Sunday Dr. Talmage preached from the text, "There was no Smith found throughout the land of Israel." This definitely rules Hoke Smith out from among the chosen ones.

It is worth remembering that nearly every bank suspension in the country thus far might have been prevented by the depositors themselves, had they used ordinary common sense.

Ohio veterans will cause President Cleveland to doubt the wisdom of choosing Hoke Smith to preside over the Pension department.

At $40 a ton for hay, none but the wealthy Englishmen can afford to have hay fever.

MR. CLEVELAND'S MESSAGE.

Grover Cleveland has, in preparing his message to Congress, wisely remembered that the financial question is one on which party lines are not as yet drawn. He knows that, to accomplish in Congress what he deems best for the finances of the country, he must have the support of the Republican Senators and Representatives, as well as of the element of his own party which is not wedded to free silver coinage. Hence he very properly devotes his message to but the one single topic—the repeal of the Sherman law. He says not a word about the tariff, or any other question which is in issue between the two great parties of the country.

Mr. Cleveland strikes straight from the shoulder. He recommends the repeal of the Sherman law. He does not theorize about the matter. He could say now, with truth, that "it is a condition, not a theory, which confronts us." And he gives the facts as to the condition, showing that the burden of our deranged finances rests upon the workingmen of the nation. This is indisputable, of course. And he very wisely refrains from recommending any substitute. He believes that, if the Sherman law be repealed, the situation will solve itself, without any more meddling by Congress with financial matters.

In this he is right. Repeal the Sherman law; declare the purpose of the government to maintain the present volume of legal tender silver at a parity with gold, as it now is, but that, like France, it shall not be increased, and the matter will settle itself. Foreign capital will again be attracted to American investments; the tide of gold now setting westward across the Atlantic will continue; confidence will be restored, money will become plenty, and so far as the dull times and uncertainty in business depend upon the financial situation, they will be corrected.

This action, however, can not remedy the stagnation in manufacturing due to the fear of tariff meddling. That does not depend upon the Sherman law and the uncertain financial conditions due to its operations. With the threat of sweeping away protection, no industrial establishment is going to manufacture stock for sale months hence. No wholesaler is going to lay in a stock which may be cut down in value through Congressional action, and entail loss upon him. Our manufactures will be limited to the needs of immediate consumption, until Congress determines what it will do with the tariff. And, so long as this uncertainty remains, thousands of men will perforce remain idle, and the stagnation continue. Would that Grover Cleveland's views on the tariff were as sound as those expressed in his message on the financial situation!

TO TIE UP THE SENATE.

Appearances indicate that the free silver men have determined to tie up the Senate on the question. They know that the repeal of the Sherman silver law will pass the House. They do not propose to let it pass the Senate unless a free coinage rider is coupled with it. They are not depending on their actual strength in the Senate, but they propose to keep on talking indefinitely, until they tire out the opposition, and force their free coinage measure through.

There is not any parliamentry remedy for this, so far as the Senate is concerned. While the House has the "previous question," by which useless debate can be ended, and the contested measure be brought to a vote, the Senate rules do not provide the same remedy for checking useless gabble. Unless the rules of that body are amended, so as to include some method of closing debate, it is perfectly practicable for the silver men to prevent any action which they do not approve. They can keep up the debate, even for months.

And they are prepared to do this. They are desperate, and ready to adopt the most revolutionary tactics to force their wishes upon the country. The intelligent ones among their leaders know there has been a vast revulsion of public sentiment on the free coinage question, and they do not dare to allow the nation to voice its sentiments in the election of Representatives to the next Congress at the elections of 1894. They know full well that if they do not succeed during the coming winter in foisting free coinage on the country, it will be a dead issue a year hence. The people will speak in thunder tones at the Congressional elections next year, and free coinage will be relegated to a place with the old greenback issue in the limbo of dead political fads.

COLORADO'S IDLE WORKMEN.

Something over a thousand unemployed workmen from Colorado reached Chicago by rail on Sunday. It would appear, from talks with these men, that Governor Waite's idiotic speech is blamed by them as being one determining cause of the sudden paralysis of industries in that state. Said one:

> We came from Colorado. I am a machinist. The mines shut down there and factories began to close. Governor Waite made his memorable speech about the coming revolution, in which he was going to ride in blood to his horse's bridle. Then capital became timid, banks "busted," factories closed, and labor became as frightened as capital, and now every workingman who can get out of that state is going. The men in this crowd are not tramps. They are mechanics and workers in mines, and Colorado will see the day that it would like to have them back in its limits. We have beaten our way on freight trains to Chicago. Here we will separate and be swallowed up in this great city. We will probably not be noticed, as the city is so large, and we expect to get work at our various trades.

The people of Colorado are having a vivid object-lesson set before them of the utter foolishness of attempting to get up a battle between capital and labor. The injury is quick in coming, and slow in recovery; it injures the state and its people, and does no one any good. Such demagogues as Waite should be retired as speedily as possible.

Mr. Cudahy hasn't as much money as he had some days ago, but he has lots more sense.

The silver convention at Chicago was gotten up primarily to bulldoze Congress.

A CURIOUS ADMISSION.

The New York Evening Post is a free trade paper of the most pronounced type. Hence the following extract from an editorial in its columns will be read with much interest by those who favor the protective principle, because, curiously enough, the Post admits a number of things which were part of the Republican argument during last year's Presidential campaign.

The Republicans declared that there has been, for years, a progressive rise in wages, and that our workingmen were receiving larger pay than ever before. They declared that our manufacturers, under the stimulus of protection, and the consequent competition among them, were producing the necessaries of life so that they could be bought by the consumer at a cheaper rate than ever before; that hence the cost of living had diminished; that over-production of grain and cotton the world over had run the prices of these staples down to a very low point—which interefered with the prosperity of farmers and planters, and that this was the only unfavorable thing in the condition of our people, and the only blot on our national prosperity; and that this was not due to the tariff. The Republicans pointed to the prosperous condition of the working classes, to the abundance of work at good wages, and counselled the voters to "let well enough alone." Now read what the free trade Evening Post says:

> The reductions in wages now beginning to be reported are to be deplored upon general principles, but under the present circumstances they can hardly be avoided. It should be remembered that a steady and very long-continued rise in the value of wages has existed. There has been some rise in money wages at the same time, but the increase in their purchasing power has been within the last twenty years something remarkable. At the present day a mechanic of very ordinary skill can earn a barrel of flour in a day's work, and although bread is no longer so important a part of the diet of working people as formerly, it is a very satisfactory preventive of starvation.
>
> In most other articles of food there has not been so marked a decline in price as in the case of cereals; but there have been few advances; and if the prices of the great staples of consumption were averaged, it would appear that the cost of living had materially diminished. The same conclusion is reached by examining the prices of clothing. The extremely low price of cotton has enabled the common people to provide themselves with cotton goods upon very advantageous terms, and the cheapness of wool has defeated even McKinley in his attempt to make woolen goods dear, however successful he may have been in impairing their quality.
>
> The abundance of capital and the ingenuity of our manufacturers have filled the homes of the poor with articles of convenience and comfort at marvelously small cost to the occupants, and in almost every respect, it may be said, they are getting more for their wages than they were a generation ago.

There is not a statement in the Post's article which, if made in a Republican newspaper a year ago, would not have been bitterly denied by the Post itself, as well as by every other Democratic paper in the country. It was for making statements of this tenor that Labor Commissioner Peck, of New York, was ostracised and persecuted by his party. The denial then of facts admitted now, and which were as true then as now, is a curious admission of the chronic Democratic policy of making campaigns on the alleged miseries of the people.

SHOULD MAKE NO ERRORS AS TO BANKS.

In the New York Herald of Tuesday is the following:

> A run on a bank has been started because a newspaper, read by the majority of its depositors, contained a typographical error last Saturday.
>
> The institution, however, is well able to meet all the demands made upon it, and its officers say it will not be injured in any way by the run. Several hundred persons clamored for their money yesterday around the doors of the bank, and their accounts were closed as quickly as the clerks could work.
>
> When the Jewish Telegraph reached its subscribers on the lower east side on Saturday morning they read an item to the effect that eight banks had failed, among them the "Neb. State Bank." This was meant for the Nebraska State Bank, but the Hebrews were sure the item referred to the State Bank, at No. 378 Grand street, where hundreds of them deposit their savings. In the language in which the paper is printed "neb" signifies poor or unfortunate, and the Hebrews jumped to the conclusion that their bank was in a sad plight.

There is a lesson in this for every newspaper. The utmost care should be exercised at all times concerning news of every kind, but in times like these, words and abbreviations, misplaced, or misspelled, or misunderstood, may cause a raid on a bank, and the downfall of the institution. The sensational press of New York and Chicago has been doing a great deal to stir up the imagination of the public. No newspaper having the good of the public, and the solidity of financial interests at heart, can be too careful about its financial news.

THE FAIR HALF OVER.

With the closing of the gates on the evening of July 31, the first three months of the great Columbian Exposition ended. The fair was half over. The total of paid admissions in that time was 6,689,619. The exhibition is the grandest the world ever saw, but the attendance has been disappointing. Of course the attendance is greater than at any previous World's Fair; but the present one cost so much more than any previous one that the pecuniary returns are extremely disappointing. Unless the attendance for the coming three months is enormously greater the Fair will prove a financial loss.

The managers hope to be able to pay the debts of the Fair, but their expectations go no further. They have no idea that any of the stock subscriptions will be paid back to the subscribers. If they can meet the obligations for which the Fair is legally liable, it is all they expect to do. The expectation that the six months would show an attendance of 30,000,000 paid admissions is now definitely abandoned. Half the time is past, and only one-fifth that number are registered. It would take thirty million paid admissions to meet all expenses, and pay back the stock subscriptions to those who advanced them.

Thomas Jefferson, the patron saint of Democracy, was what the silver men now call a "gold bug." While he was President he stopped the coinage of the silver dollar without any action having been taken by Congress; and the result was that no considerable amount of them was coined for thirty years. They should not forget to include Jefferson in their denunciations.

The Resolutions committee of the national Republican convention of 1888 prepared a prophecy when it adopted the following as part of the platform: "The abandonment of the protective system has always been followed by general disaster to all interests, except those of the usurer and the sheriff." The disaster came with only the possibility of abandonment.

One of the cheering features of the situation is the announcement, in the news every day, of the resumption of this or that bank, which closed its doors because of an unnecessary "run" by scared depositors. It shows that things are mending, and confidence returning.

A LOCAL OPTION COUNTY.

SYKES—Well, Bill, dis is de worst luck we'ze struck yet.
BILL—What's de matter? Is de cow dry?
SYKES—Naw; She's got four padlocks fastened to her.

THE LATIN UNION.

It may be well, in view of the frequency with which the Latin Union is referred to in discussions of the silver question, to call attention to what seems a popular misconception concerning its purpose. It was not to maintain silver coinage, nor to maintain any ratio; but to secure uniformity in value between the coins of the countries composing it.

The original union for this purpose was formed by agreement between the governments of France, Italy, Belgium and Switzerland, in 1865. The franc of France, the lire of Italy, for example, were not of the same weight and fineness, though closely approximating in value. These countries border France, and the coins of each went into circulation across the boundary. Here they were not legal tender, and holders suffered loss because they were not taken at their face value. The differences also caused loss in exchange. The Latin Union was formed to correct these annoyances.

Slight changes in the coinage of Belgium, Switzerland and Italy were made, so that their coins were made to conform in weight and fineness to the French franc, its factors and multiples. The agreement covered both gold and silver coinage; made the five-franc piece the unit of value; provided for a lessening of the amount of silver in the coins smaller than the five franc piece; and prohibited any one of the parties to the agreement from coining more of all the subsidiary coins than will amount to six francs to each inhabitant. These subsidiary coins are the silver 2-franc, 1-franc, 50-centime and 20-centime pieces. This is the same as it would be for our government to refuse to coin of half dollars, quarters, dimes and nickels more than $1.25 for each inhabitant.

The original agreement provided for the unlimited free coinage of silver five-franc pieces by each country, at the ratio of 15 1-2 to 1 of gold. In 1874, the agreement was modified, and each county was to coin only a certain amount of five-franc silver each year. In 1877, the union suspended the coinage of all five-franc pieces for that year; and in 1878 it stopped all free coinage of the five-franc piece permanently. They may replace worn-out coins, but the number of these legal-tender five-franc silver pieces has not been increased since 1878.

This suspension of free coinage is true not only of the four original numbers of the Latin Union, but of the countries which joined it later. Greece, Spain, Roumania, Servia and Finland are now members of it also. This suspension of free coinage, and the prevention of all increase of legal tender silver, explains why these countries are not in danger of dropping to the silver standard, as are we. The people know that no addition to the volume of silver is possible. Each government pays out gold and silver indiscriminately, and the people know all the gold in the country stands behind the silver.

LOOK AT CANADA!

Look at Canada for a moment. There is no financial scare over there. Money is easily accessible; the banks do not have to refuse accommodation to business men for fear of a run by their depositors. Business failures are no more frequent than they were a year ago. No industrial establishment is closed because of the inability to borrow money for its legitimate needs.

Yet the line that divides us from Canada is an imaginary one. A man may step across it and not know it. Her products are the same as those of the Northern United States, her industries are of the same kind, her people are products of the same civilization as ours. Yet she has not a touch of the business depression which prevails on this side of the boundary line.

The reason certainly must be sought in some condition which affects us or does not affect her. Canada has a protective tariff, as have we; so the tariff can not be blamed for our condition, nor free trade get the credit for Canada's immunity. The cause of the difference is not in her economic system. Where, then, is it?

In the fact that she has not fooled with silver, and tried to make a full legal tender coin pass in business at a value greater than that of the silver bullion in it. The free coinage crusade has lost millions upon millions of value in the United States. It has destroyed that confidence in the permanency of financial conditions which is a prime requisite for credit. It has thus prevented our industries from obtaining loans needed to carry on their business, and hence compelled them to shut down, thus throwing thousands of men out of work. The silver crusade is the trouble with us.

Canada is a gold standard country.

The New York World favors the adoption, by the House of Representatives, of a set of rules that will permit it "to transact its business in a business-like manner." And yet the World was a howler against the so-called "Reed rules," which had that very thing for their object!

Hoke Smith seems to have touched one right button when he rang the Bell, and got a $12 a month pension out of that Democratic office-holder for false teeth. Come, now, we insist on hitting Gresham's $30 a month next.

The first great step towards the restoration of confidence in the re-election of Governor McKinley by 30,000 plurality.

Now that Columbus and Leif Erikson have had their innings, isn't it about time to give Amerigo Vespucci a show?

The King of Siam is used to accepting such terms as are dictated to him. He has 300 wives.

THE COST OF SILVER BULLION.

In a newspaper interview at Chicago, Governor Waite, of Colorado, was asked his objection to the plan of putting a dollar's worth of silver in a silver dollar—that is, increasing the old coinage ratio to the actual ratio between the values of gold and silver. His reply was, that the ratio to gold of 16 to 1 represents the expense of silver production with a slight margin of profit to the miner. As that ratio represents $1.29 as the value of an ounce of silver, and as that metal has not been worth that much since about 1874, are we to understand Governor Waite that the mines have been run all these years at no profit, or at an absolute loss? With silver ranging in price for several years about 80 cents an ounce, does Governor Waite mean that the self-sacrificing mine-owners have been producing the white metal at a direct loss to themselves?

There are two factors which control the price of any and all products—gold, silver, diamonds, wheat, cotton, etc. They are, the cost of production, and the relative demand to the supply. The cost of production alone does not determine price, of which we have an illustration in the wheat market to-day. With wheat at a few cents over half a dollar per bushel at primary points, like Chicago and Duluth, the price paid on the farms in the far Northwest is less than the actual cost of production, allowing fair wages to the farmers for their own work.

The disuse of silver as a money metal by the great nations of the world has enormously reduced the demand. A decline in price was inevitable, irrespective of the cost of production. And that decline is bound to go on until a point is reached at which it will be unprofitable to produce silver, and hence a diminution of the supply will eventually cause a rise in price. Then, so long as the supply is kept no greater than the demand, a fair profit can be had from mining.

There will not be free coinage of silver in the United States at the ratio of 16 to 1 under present conditions. The friends of an honest currency understand fully that the present agitation in the West is for effect. It is an endeavor to frighten people into ruining themselves, and can not win. The silver men must modify their programme entirely if they expect to do anything at all. The ratio of 16 to 1, when it was made, expressed the actual relation between the market values of silver and gold. If we give silver free coinage, the ratio must again express the truth as it exists, not as it existed twenty or more years ago.

THE FREE TRADE THREAT.

Some of the Democratic editorial brethren endeavor to "carry it off" with their readers by saying that the stagnation in manufacturing is in no wise to be attributed to the tariff question, because no change whatever has yet been made in the McKinley law. This is disingenuous. It is not because of any actual change in our tariff legislation, but because of the threat of a change. The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette gives a most excellent illustration of how this works, and one so plain that even a schoolboy can understand it:

> In conversation with a manufacturer of glassware, which is protected moderately, he said their factory had been closed, and 150 persons thrown out of employment for these reasons: They had a surplus on hand, while the demand had fallen off, consumers buying from hand to mouth in anticipation of lower rates in case of a change in the tariff, therefore the proprietors concluded to close the factory rather than run the risk of accumulating stock that they might be compelled to sell at a loss in the event of a reduction in the tariff. They could not produce these goods at the present cost of labor in competition with the lower-priced labor of Europe, and it was preferred to lose present profits rather than run the risk of losing heavily in the event of a modification of the tariff.
>
> The establishment to which we refer is located in Covington and the employes, who are out of work, can tell a short detail their grievances. The capitalists who manage the concern have means to enable them to wait results, but it is quite different with the employes who depend upon their weekly earnings for support. There are similar occurrences all over the country, and hundreds of thousands of wage earners are now out of employment in all manufacturing districts. This is not caused by the silver agitation, but is attributable to that uncertainty which is always sure to paralyze trade.

MUST GO CRAZY.

The assistant pension examiner says that the Rome, O., man, Reed, who went crazy because his pension was taken away, will now be sure to get it back, since insanity is one of the things even Hoke Smith will allow as "disability." According to this statement, it will be necessary for every person who draws a pension under the law of 1890, to go insane in order to placate Mr. Smith's hatred, and get what the law-makers intended when they passed the dependent bill.

There are a large number of Congressmen who are excessively reticent on the silver question. This is not because they have not well-defined ideas of their own upon the subject, but because they are time-servers. They wish re-election to Congress a year hence, and they will vote on the silver question in such a way as to promote their own chances. A plague upon all cowards!

The collapse of the Cudahy pork corner at Chicago will start the export trade in pork. With this article held up to $20 a barrel through speculation, when its real value is only about $12, any exports were impossible. The American hog will now set out on his travels abroad.

President Cleveland appointed as land receiver at Waterville, Washington, a man who has been dead three years. Had he made similar appointments in a number of the offices, he would have shown good judgment.

If the silver law is to blame for all this flurry in financial circles, why did not the slump in values come under Republican administration? That is a question Democrats shirk.

A LIBERAL AUGUST OFFER.

Here is a Chance for Anybody and Everybody to Get a Book.

Now that our premium offer for June and July three months' subscriptions have expired, we have concluded to extend our low price rate one month more. Instead of offering premiums for the thirty-three largest clubs, as we did during June and July, we shall, during August, give a premium to EVERYBODY who sends a club of ten or more three months' subscribers.

We therefore offer the Weekly Blade THREE MONTHS FOR TEN CENTS to anybody and everybody; one name at a time, or several names at a time, provided the order reaches us (or, at least, is mailed to us) during August, 1893. After September 1 all special short time terms for The Blade will cease, and our old standing terms of three months 30 cents, will prevail. We allow no premium, commission or discount on the above ten cent offer, nor will we accept a term longer than three months on that basis.

We will welcome and fill all orders for one or more names at a time at ten cents each, but cannot afford to pay a reward for any number less than a club of ten names.

To every one who sends us a club of ten names or more, at one time, we will mail free a copy of the book, "Nasby in Exile." Or, those who have a copy of "Exile" and don't want another, may select one of the following paper-covered books instead: "Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "The Scarlet Letter," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Cranford" and "Frankenstein." Name your choice when you send your club. "Exile" will be sent where no other choice is named. If you want more than one book, make your club 20, 30, 40, or any multiple of ten. Each ten names will get a book, if desired. Retail price of "Exile," $1; the paper covers, 25 cents. This is the last cance to get a copy of "Nasby in Exile." We estimate that we have only enough on hand to take care of the August demand, and we shall print no more of them.

This proposition eclipses all our former offers, and no other newspaper can approach The Blade in liberality. We shall be prepared to take care of over 30,000 new names during August. Do not send postage stamps if you can obtain other funds. Do not send checks on country banks. Remit by postal note, money order, express order, draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by registered letter.

Address plainly, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BETTER TIMES COMING.

The drift of opinion among clear-sighted business men is that we have reached that point in the financial depression from which recovery is near. The return current of gold from abroad has set in strongly, and with every indication of continuance. This will of itself prove a powerful restorative factor; and if Congress shall promptly repeal the Sherman silver law, without any "cheap money" rider, the process of recuperation of our finances will at once go on with vigor. Money will become available—for there is an abundance of money in the country, and as soon as the uncertainty is removed it will flow in its accustomed channels.

The depression in commerce will be largely relieved as soon as money circulates freely again. As to the manufacturing depression, so much of it as depends upon the tariff uncertainty must remain. Fortunately, consumption has kept up with production in most lines, and with low stocks on hand, a revival will set in as soon as the people go to buying again; and they will do this as quickly as the money situation improves.

The fact is, the conditions for a great and wide-spread panic are non-existent. Business has for years been conducted on safe lines and in a conservative way. Of course, there are reckless and incompetent men in business, and they have suffered because they were carrying too great a spread of sail for the breezes of distrust which have swept over the country. But the great bulk of our business, manufacturing and commercial, has been and is on a sound basis. The squall has passed, the worst is over, and all we need is to have confidence in one another.

After months of talk, the pretender to the Samoan throne, Mataafa, finally went to war to overthrow King Malietoa. One battle decided the matter, and Malietoa was completely victorious. The defeated Mataafa went on board an English war ship and surrendered. Of course the treaty powers—Germany, England and the United States—could do no less than support Malietoa since they agreed at the Berlin conference to recognize him as the lawful king of Samoa, and since the United States went almost to the verge of hostilities with Germany to compel his restoration. The three powers being bound to maintain Malietoa on his throne, it is a cause for congratulation that the first engagement was decisive, so that the war vessels at the islands did not need to interfere.

The silver bullion bought by the government during July aggregated 2,384,000 ounces. This is the first time since the passage of the Sherman act that the full limit of 4,500,000 ounces has not been purchased. The silver men threaten to introduce a resolution of inquiry at the extra session as to whether the secretary of the Treasury has no exceeded his authority in refusing to purchase the full amount. They will get their labor for their pains. The law says, "at the market price," and it was intended to give the secretary of the Treasury the power to break any speculative combine to "corner" silver.

Not a Democratic paper lifts its voice in howls against "official junketing" these days; yet Hoke Smith took his father and mother, his wife, his children and their tutor, with himself from Washington to the Yellowstone Park as "deadheads" on a private railway train. Had one of Harrison's Cabinet officers done so, what a howl of virtuous indignation would the Bourbon press have voiced!

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Kate Douglas Wiggin is in England, where she has been received with much attention.

Lady Caithness gave a ball in Paris, when supper was served at 5 o'clock in the morning.

A straw hat, plaited entirely by Queen Victoria, has been sent to Chicago for exhibition.

Mrs. Challoner, the widow and the sister of well known horse jockeys, is said to be the only woman who trains race horses.

The Empress of Austria, when she travels incognita, uses indifferently the three following names: "Mme. de Tofana," "Mme. Nicholson," and "Miss Simpson."

Princess Louise, in the studies that have resulted in the production of the Queen's statue at Kensington, had the assistance of Miss Henrietta Montalba, a talented Canadian woman.

Lady Carlisle is training an entire staff of women gardeners, who, she hopes, will keep the grounds of her Yorkshire home in as perfect a condition as their male predecessors have done.

Mme. Modjeska carries in Henry VIII. a handkerchief which is said to have been the property of Queen Isabella. The handkerchief is one of the rarest pieces of old Spanish lace in existence.

There seems to be no lack of openings for female medical practitioners in this country, for the Indian bureau announces seventeen vacancies for women.

Ouida has uttered another plea in defence of her favorites—animals. It is called "The New Priesthood," and is a protest against cruelty to animals, and especially against vivisection.

In the last year 400 patents have been applied for in England by women. Some of these have reference to textile manufactures and electrical and railway appliances, and articles for the use of the sick have also received considerable attention.

Miss Edith Carrington has written a book called "Workers Without Wages," dealing with all kinds of animals, including the earwig. She has been asked by the English Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to write another book, which the society will publish officially.

A pretty story is told of the widow of the great Schumann. Whenever she is going to play any of her husband's music in public she reads over some of the old love letters that he wrote her during the days of their courtship, so that, as she says, she "may be better able to do justice to her interpretations of the spirit of his work."

"Fern doylies" are made of lace bark, a diaphanous, lace-like material found under the bark of certain Jamaica trees. This is bordered with a set pattern cut out of the brown cabbage plant. The doylies are not only unique and beautiful, but also serve as "promoters" of conversation by leading the talk to foreign lands and quaint fancies.

FOREIGNERS YOU KNOW.

Prince Louis, of Battenberg, has invented a ruler, provided with rollers, by means of which calculations can be at once made of the distance a ship has run within a given time, likewise the distance of a ship from another vessel or any object.

Public speaking is the duke of Teck's greatest trouble in life. He is an extremely modest man and nervous to a degree. He is, however, very gentlemanly, and no one can get better through a public function than he can, provided there is no formal speaking for him to do.

Mr. Gladstone understands something of golf. Probably if he had not been so fond of tree-chopping he might have been a golfer. It was when staying with Lord Aberdeen in Scotland a long time ago that Mr. Gladstone was initiated into the mysteries of the game, but he never pursued it.

President Carnot, like Thiers, is recruiting at Marly, which is three miles distant from St. Germains. It is solely famous for its chateau and park, which were once the joy of Louis XIV., but which disappeared during the great revolution. M. Sardou and Alexandre Dumas fils have estates in the neighborhood, the former is a member of the municipal government of Marly.

Home Secretary Asquith had a narrow escape the other evening. Sir William Harcourt, whose eyesight is, unfortunately, not so good as could be wished, sauntered into the house, and, taking his seat on the treasury bench, was about to sit upon the home secretary. That gentleman, however, hurriedly moved, and so escaped being sat upon by the lady knight, who was, of course, profuse in apologies.

WOMEN AND MEN.

Eighty thousand dollars, the entire fortune of Miss Mary Wales, a spinster of Boston, was recently bequeathed by her to Otto, her pet tom-cat.

Miss Jean Ingelow, though in the sixties, pursues her admirable hobby of botanical study and flower cultivation, and keeps up her beautiful custom of giving three times a week dinners to twelve poor persons freshly discharged from the hospitals of London.

Mrs. Stannard, who is perhaps better known to the reading public by her pseudonym of John Strange Winter, is reported as saying that her husband offered his hand to her within four days of their first meeting and was accepted. Her marriage is said to be exceptionally happy.

Many an anecdote is told of the affability of the Duke of Connaught while at his simple country seat. If the ragged-est urchin touches his apology for a cap to him he is certain to receive as gracious a salute in return as would any member of the royal family. The duchess is charming and universally popular.

Miss Alice Heald, who has been suggested as the Republican nominee for state superintendent of public instruction in Iowa, is 35 years of age, and has for several years been county superintendent of public schools, and was last year appointed a member of the state board of education. The movement in favor of his nomination has been heartily indorsed by prominent educators throughout the state.

The Bishop of Durham wears on his breast a cross which is an exact copy of one found in the tomb of his great predecessor, St. Cuthbert. While, however, the latter is of gold, richly jeweled, Dr. Westcott's cross is of iron. It was presented to him on his consecration as a bishop, and Dr. Westcott having a dislike to jewelry, iron was chosen as the material of which the cross should be formed.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

Canton Repository:—Both Samoa and Hawaii apparently expect to belong to the United States in the future.

Chicago Tribune:—If Ohio Democrats have any spunk they will resent the unwarranted interference of a meddlesome outsider named Brice in their political affairs.

East Liverpool Review:—A vote for William McKinley is a vote for the champion of protection, and a rebuke to Democracy for transforming ample prosperity into dangerous uncertainty.

Tiffin Tribune:—It is time that the American people—the business farming, manufacturing and laboring part—should demand that the incoming Congress shall keep hands off the tariff and allow business, which has received the greatest shock ever known, to recover.

Cleveland Plain Dealer:—And now the brother of the Duke of Veragua wants a "divvy" in the duke's financial expectations from American noblemen. All of which reminds us of the story related by Artemus Ward of a weak witted little boy, who, upon receiving the gift of a dollar,

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.

A NOVEL AND INTERESTING DISCUSSION OF FREE COINAGE.

THREE OF COLORADO'S LEADING FREE SILVER ADVOCATES,

AND TWO OHIO STATESMEN TO CONDUCT THE DEBATE.

IN BLADE OF NEXT WEEK

THE FIRST PAPER OF THE DEBATE WILL BE PRINTED,

A Feature of Great Educational Interest to Every Voter in the Country—The Blade in the Van, as Usual.

When the President issued his proclamation convening Congress in extraordinary session to consider what legislation upon our national finances is needed, the silver question became a topic of immediate interest to every citizen of the United States. This proclamation, which is taken by the financiers of the Old World to mean the repeal of the Sherman silver law of 1890, and the abandonment of any effort by the United States to rehabilitate silver, has intensified the interest in the silver question in the country, and it to-day dwarfs the tariff and every other issue, and has supreme command of popular attention.

The silver men of the West recognize that the final struggle is upon them, and are urging their claims hotly upon the voters. The people of the East are straining every nerve to have the Sherman law repealed without the substitution of free coinage in its place. The outcome is in the hands of Congress.

There is an honest difference of opinion upon the silver question. The people desire to know the truth, if they can ascertain it. The Blade proposes to give them an opportunity to hear both sides in its columns.

A Joint Debate.

Through the kindly aid of Dr. J. T. Coleman, of Montrose, Colorado, The Blade has arranged for a joint debate in its columns upon the two following propositions:

Propositions to be Debated.

First—Resolved, That silver was demonetized in 1873 through conspiracy and fraud for selfish ends.

Second—Resolved, That the United States should immediately pass a law providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver on a parity of 16 of silver to 1 of gold.

The conditions mutually agreed upon for the debate are as follows:

Conditions of the Discussion.

1.—No paper shall exceed 2,500 words.

2.—The three affirmative papers to be written by members of Congress or ex-members from the state of Colorado.

3.—The two negative papers to be furnished by citizens of Ohio, to be secured by The Blade.

4.—The discussion to be opened by Congressman Bell, of Colorado, and to be replied to by a citizen of Ohio, and in like manner with the remaining three papers, the affirmative having, as usual, the opening and closing of the discussion.

The Disputants.

The three Colorado gentlemen who will write the papers on the free coinage side of the argument—that is, take the affirmative side of the two propositions to be debated—are:

Representative JOHN C. BELL, (Populist), Montrose, Colo.

Hon. T. M. PATTERSON, (Democrat), Denver, Colo.

Hon. J. H. PLATT, of Denver, (Republican), a member of the 42d Congress.

The negative side of the two propositions above will be discussed by

Hon. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR (Republican), Athens, Ohio.

And some other of the leading opponents of free coinage from Ohio. The arrangements are not yet completed for the second Ohio debater. Gen. Grosvenor was a leader in the House on the Republican side for several Congresses, and stood side by side with McKinley and Speaker Reed in the Fifty-first Congress.

To Begin Next Week.

In order to have no possible break in the series, we shall begin publication in the Weekly Blade dated Aug. 17, and the numbers of the discussion will follow week by week until completed.

Send us in clubs under an August offer (see 4th page), and send us long lists of names to whom we may send sample copies.

SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES.

Michigan has 903 M. E. churches.

Stanford university has 780 pupils.

Leipsic university has 3,000 students.

Tennessee university is to admit women.

England and Wales have 15,170 free schools.

Mexico's Catholic cathedral cost $2,000,000.

St. Paul pays women teachers the same as men.

Berlin university accommodates 4,000 students.

Athens has erected a $1,000,000 academy building.

Nearly half of the West Point cadets wear glasses.

School hours are shorter for girls than boys in Sweden.

Married women are not employed as teachers in St. Louis.

Kansas has a school for every 180 pupils; Pennsylvania for every 400.

DICTIONARY OF DISCONTENT.

Henry Labouchere gives this as the authorized dictionary of discontent:

What is creation? A failure.
What is life? A bore.
What is man? A fraud.
What is woman? Both a fraud and a bore.
What is beauty? A deception.
What is love? A disease.
What is marriage? A mistake.
What is a wife? A trial.
What is a child? A nuisance.
What is the devil? A fable.
What is good? Hypocrisy.
What is evil? Detection.
What is wisdom? Selfishness.
What is happiness? A delusion.
What is friendship? Humbug.
What is generosity? Imbecility.
What is money? Everything.
What is everything? Nothing.

Financial.

"Every cloud has a silver lining,"
Is an adage deserving thanks,
But the "lining" isn't so popular,
When it's applied to banks.
—N. Y. Recorder.

The Usual Course.

Noted Burglar—"Business ain't what it used to be. There's too much competition."

Friend—"Well, why don't you form a trust?"—Judge.

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavily stamped patterns of the German silver spoons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapollo or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen desert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of the new Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.
GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH, $14.25.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.25.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.
OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.
SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold, U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $13. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.
SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county commitreemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.
FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.
GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome, and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy "cable" chain	1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 85
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to anysubscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy, but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

STOPPING A RUN.

An Old Story Revamped to Meet Modern Conditions.

Horace McPhee, who is here as Riverside county commissioner, tells a story which is particularly pat at these times. He said there was a run on a bank in an iron mill town and the depositors were being paid in silver dollars. The excitement increased and the run became a fast one.

The cashier was a young Irishman and the work put upon him was more than he liked. He resolved to stop it. He sent the janitor with a bushel of silver dollars into the rear room where there was a stove, with instructions to "heat them silver dollars red hot." They were heated and in that condition they were rapidly handed out with a ladle. The depositors first grabbed the coin, then kicked. "But you'll have to take them that way," said the cashier. "We are turning them out as fast as we can melt and mold them, and if you won't wait till they cool you'll have to take them hot."

That selttled it. The run was stopped. McPhee says the story is true, but denies that he was the Irish cashier.—San Diego Sun.

Her Difficulty.

Sweet Sixteen (daughter of a widow who is still young)—I want to marry so much! But if I should happen to like a man, and mamma didn't like him, she wouldn't let me marry him; and if mamma did like him, she would probably take him herself.—Boston Budget.

A Good Average.

There is some consolation in knowing that the world will never be as bad as some people think it is nor as good as they think it ought to be.—Puck.

Did He Call Her Bluff?

Ten Broke—Why do you call that your poker chair?

Miss Dashing—Because it has so often held a pair.—Truth.

JULY PREMIUM AWARDS

LIST OF THE LEADING CLUB-RAISERS.

The Premiums Awarded—The Blade's July Roll of Honor.

The following are the awards we have made to those raising short-time clubs for the month of July. It will be noticed that we awarded twelve sets of Encyclopedias, instead of ten, as promised, for the reason there was a tie, three persons having each sent clubs of 130 subscribers. The shortest way out was to send a set to each, which we did.

Each and every premium has been ordered shipped, and should reach the lucky contestants by, or before, the receipt of this paper. Here are the winners:

New Blade Sewing Machine.

W. E. Love, 442 subscribers, Trenton, Tenn.

Gentleman's Gold Watch.

J. M. Sieg, 339 subscribers, Corydon, Ind.

Lady's Gold Watch.

N. W. Davis, 279 subscribers, Hamburg Iowa.

$10 Watches.

Mrs. F. B. Conlin, 264 subscribers, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

John Shirk, 261 subscribers, Marysville, Ohio.

Prentiss Harlan, 235 subscribers, Lafayette, Tenn.

T. J. Skinner, 216 subscribers, North Syracuse, N. Y.

O. M. Anthony, 204 subscribers, Clay Center, Kas.

E. B. Humphrey, 204 subscribers, South Woodstock, Me.

Sarah E. Davis, 202 subscribers, Millers, Ohio.

T. B. Limbocker, 200 subscribers, Erie, Kas.

James D. Lockwood, 200 subscribers, Cicero, Ind.

Charles H. Anderson, 164 subscribers, Kilbourne, Wis.

Chambers's Encyclopedia.

O. Titus, 146 subscribers, Salem, Oregon.

R. Warnock, 143 subscribers, North Topeka, Kan.

Mrs. Joan Weeden, 142 subscribers, Fairfield, Ill.

Garden Petty, 141 subscribers, Big Clifty, Kentucky.

Mary A Stiles, 140 subscribers, Downs, Oklahoma.

S. G. S. Barton, 136 subscribers, Pleasant Hill, O.

J. T. Stauffer, 133 subscribers, Muskegon, Mich.

George A. Rieder, 132 subscribers, Grand Island, Neb.

Charles Rider, 131 subscribers, Berkeley Springs, W. Va.

Adam Relp, 130 subscribers, Minnora, W. Va.

A. H. Berry, 130 subscribers, Waynesfield O.

J. B. Leslie, 130 subscribers, Ashland, Ky.

Each a Book.

A. Dunn, 124 subscribers, Abingdon, Va.

Mrs. T. Tritt, 123 subscribers, Union City, Ind.

Dollie Irvine, 116 subscribers, Russell, Iowa.

J. W. Roberts, 114 subscribers, Arbor Hill, Iowa.

R. L. Rodkey, 110 subscribers, Mahaffey, Pa.

J. W. Carter, 110 subscribers, Albany, Ky.

Denver Bale, 108 subscribers, El Dorado, Kan.

Albert B. Lindley, 107 subscribers, Prosperity, Pa.

As heretofore announced, during the present month of August, we are giving a premium to EVERY club raiser who sends us a club of ten or more names at one time. This premium offer is announced in another column, on 4th page. Take notice that we shall not receive short-time subscriptions at this cheap price after the close of this month. In fact, beginning with September 1, we shall only receive subscriptions on the yearly basis, and in connection with the book, "Nasby Letters," announced elsewhere.

A LITTLE BOY FOR SALE.

Here is a little boy—
A little boy for sale!
With all of his dimpled cheeks of joy
And the voice of a nightingale;
A little boy for sale,
A boy that is fair and fat;
If you missed the joy of that little boy
Would you know where your heart was at?

Here is a little boy—
A little boy for sale!
Will you buy him now? Here's a curly brow
And the voice of a nightingale!
A little boy for sale—
Ho! buyers from East and West!
It shall not fall that this nightingale
Shall sing near the mother-nest!

Some birds there be that fly
From the land o'er the ocean's foam,
But the voice of this bird is always heard
Where the sweet birds sing, at home!
At home, where the light is bright—
At home, where the love is best!
Oh, the nightingale! and the boy for sale!
They are bought for the mother's breast!
—Atlanta Constitution.

AN IMPORTANT DEBUT.

Miss Helen Gould Will Create a Sensation in New York.

Among the many social debuts that are coming in New York city, the one that will excite the most interest is that of Helen M. Gould, only daughter of the great financier, and his favorite among all his children.

The entrance into society of this young woman is likely to be accompanied by not a little stir and comment. Miss Gould has passed the age

MISS HELEN GOULD.

when young women are as a rule introduced to the social world in a formal way. She is no longer a young girl, in the strict sense of the word, for in the matter of years she is very fairly into the twenties, and is grave and womanly beyond her years.

She will represent $15,000,000 or more of her own, all good hard cash, or, what is as good, railroad securities whose tendency is ever upward, and property that is always steadily increasing in value. She owns the splendid Fifth avenue residence her father so long occupied, and the great mansion at Irvington on the Hudson, where the Gould family spent the summer. These great properties are the exclusive possession of Miss Gould, and they are gorgeously and completely furnished throughout. Together they are worth quite $1,300,000.

Miss Helen Gould is not strikingly handsome, but she is very sweet and womanly in her manner, and she has $10,000,000 and more in money that is absolutely her own and that will compound as the years go by. So she need not fear that she will become a languishing wallflower in the ball and reception rooms that she will figure in during the social season now drawing near. Her recommendations to favor are too many and too weighty.

Two of a Kind.

Visitor—Why, Dottie, you have your mamma's eyes, haven't you?

Dottie—Yeth; but she doesn't mind. She hath mine.—Harper's Basar.

Has Many Merits.

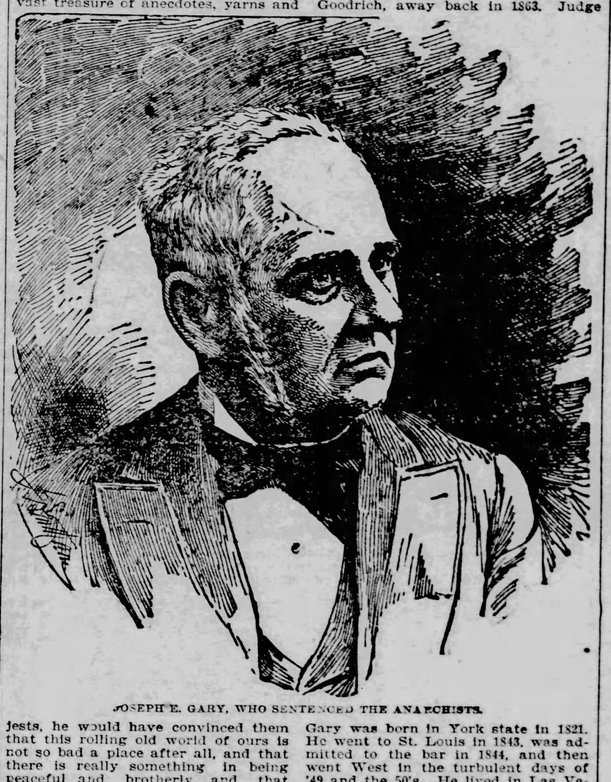
Money may be the root of all evil, but it is a root, nevertheless, that bears many flowers of everlasting beauty.—Puck.

Josephus Ausustus: "Lod! I doan see no pullet."

JUDGE JOSEPH E. GARY.

The Man Who Sentenced the Chicago Anarchists.

Even Governor Altgeld's friends, if they knew Judge Joseph E. Gary well, would be compelled to admit that he is not half a bad sort of man. It was unfortunate that, by reason of law and practice, he was compelled to try the anarchists. If he could have sat down comfortably with them and unlocked the mental coffers in which he has stored, during many years, a vast treasure of anecdotes, yarns and



JOSEPH E. GARY, WHO SENTENCED THE ANARCHISTS.

jests, he would have convinced them that this rolling old world of ours is not so bad a place after all, and that there is really something in being peaceful and brotherly, and that everybody who is not a proletariat is not necessarily, therefore, a blooming czar. But the opportunity was not afforded to the judge, and the inconvenient result is that he figures, in the minds of the American and semi-American public as either hero or tyrant. This comes from the unphilosophical habit in people of declining to regard public men as merely human. Judge Gary's humanity is one of his most attractive points. He loves the world and all in it with a mellow love, a good story is more than the monuments of princes to him, and to make the water run to the eyes of a friend with a rib-tickling jest one of his most cherished delights. He never has been a judge who leaned backward from an ambition to appear erect. In court he is an easy man to practice before, although untiringly industrious in clearing away the business of the tribunal. His labors on the appellate bench have won him much commendation, although he has lightened them by his merry turn of mind. He explodes jokes in the most profound opinions, and is forever drawing comic inferences from dead-dry legal precedents. This always has been Judge Gary's habit since he went on the bench to succeed Grant Goodrich, away back in 1863. Judge Gary was born in York state in 1821. He went to St. Louis in 1843, was admitted to the bar in 1844, and then went West in the turbulent days of '49 and the 50's. He lived in Las Vegas, New Mexico, and San Francisco till 1858, when he came to Chicago and went into practice with Murray F. Tuley. In 1863 he rose to the superior bench, and he has been reelected four times. A few years ago he was appointed to an appellate judgeship. He is chief justice of the appellate court. Judge Gary is extremely popular, especially with the younger members of the bar. He is a patient listener, and, although he pelts the lawyers with puns, they may be sure that he comprehends every point they make. Although 72 years old on July 9, he is still lively and as cheery as a cricket.

DRAW THE LINE AT KISSES.

Her eyes were soft and dark as night,
Her raven tresses vieing,
I took a seat beside my love,
And soon I fell to sighing.
She placed her hand within my own—
What thrills began to quiver
About my heart! Said she: "Dear John,
What is it makes you shiver?"

I scarcely knew, and so I said,
"I'm warmer than a cinder;"
And then a daring thought occurred—
Pray, what was there to hinder?—
I bent above her ruby lips
To steal the tempting blisses,
"Oh, no!" said she, "it cannot be;
I draw the line at kisses!"

The years may come, the years may go,
I'll ne'er forget our meeting.
Upon her cheek a pretty glow—
The moments all too fleeting!
Ah, who can tell the cruel way
To manage pretty misses?
Just when you think they love you most
They draw the line at kisses.
—Chicago Times.

THESE EDITORS ARE WITTY.

The dollar of our daddies is the dolor of their descendants.—Boston Transcript.

The saddest of all songs is that of the collector: "A due, kind friends, a due!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When a woman calls her son to come just "for a minute" he knows she wants him to work an hour.—Atchison Globe.

Teacher—"John returned the book. In what case is book?" Dull boy (after a long thought)—"Bookcase."—Good News.

A cat may look at a king, but she wants to keep both eyes open when she looks at a family hotel janitor.—Somerville Journal.

"Sizzard" is a syzygmoelsm used to define a hot wave or wind and is particularly appropriate just now.—Lockport Union.

How much easier it seems to be to advertise the finding of a handkerchief with a hole in the corner than a purse with a dollar in the corner.—Dansville Breeze.

It may be observed in the general din of embarrassed banks and financial agencies that many of them wouldn't be in such straitened circumstances if there weren't some crooked circumstances accompanying them.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Shadow Self.

At morning tide the traveler westward bound
Before him sees a lengthening shadow run;
At noon it sinks beneath him on the ground;
Unmarked, it rearward moves at set of sun.

No More Candy.

Little Dot—There comes Mr. Nicefello to see sister. Let's hurry in, so as to get some of the chocolates.

Little Dick—No use. He hasn't any candy with him.

Little Dot—How do you know?

Little Dick—'Cause they got engaged last night.

Financial Bliss.

Wife—My dear, I'll need $25.

Husband—Money, money; always money! Even when you kiss me you purse your lips.—Truth.

Sweet Bells Jangled.

In Europe there are 518,400 insane; in the United States, 168,900.

INSPIRATION FOR THE PEN.

Poe always wrote with a brandy bottle at his elbow.

Weber wrote best in the beer garden with plenty of liquid refreshment.

Shelley wrote very rapidly but revised carefully and spent much time in polishing his verses.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is said to write very slowly and carefully. His handwriting is small and clear.

Raleigh's "History of the World" was begun in prison and left unfinished by the release of the author.

Swift never worked at writing. All his works were written more as an amusement than as a serious occupation.

Cowper wrote best in his garden, surrounded by his flowers and pets. His favorite season for work was the summer.

Gray wrote slowly and with much apparent labor. The few poems he produced were all polished to the highest possible point.

Bulwer wrote in retirement. When he had a good subject for a story he would go out of town until the novel had been finished.

A FRANK OPINION.

The Five-Year-Old Tot Who Could Not Go to the Circus.

A little girl not five years old had two brothers who had talked to her for weeks of the vague but wonderful delights of the coming circus, which, it was understood, they were to see when it should arrive. The little innocent, not having been on this earthly scene long enough to learn her "sphere" as mapped out by convention instead of nature, supposed of course, that she, too, was to behold these delights with her brothers.

When at last the eventful day arrived, Sunday suits were laid out and Harry was tidied and John put to rights, and pa's boots blackened and his face shaved and the horse and buggy hitched to the post, but still no "best bib and tucker" were put on the waiting, trusting little child. At last the little heart began to swell with a dawning fear as pa tied his cravat she drew near, and, clasping his knee, said, with a trembling little voice:

"Pa!"

"Yes, dear."

"Are you goin' to the circus?"

"Yes, pet."

"Are you goin' to take the boys?"

"Yes, birdie."

"And," catching her breath, "ain't you goin' to take me?"

"Why, no, darling; certainly not."

"Wh-wh-why, pa?"

"Why, my child; tut, tut! Of course not. Little girls don't go to circuses. Come, come! Little girls shouldn't want to go to such places."

Poor baby!

Unclasping her arms, she stood back and gazed at her father a moment with solemn, tear-wet eyes, then "fierce she broke forth," in a voice full of righteous indignation and tragic despair:

"Well, I say"—pause—"d—n a girl"
—Chicago News.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE "NASBY LETTERS"

For months past the Toledo Blade has been preparing a surprise for its readers in the form of a new book publication.

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, five years ago there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters," in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written 25 or more years ago.

At a very great expense of time and money, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in files of the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume will therefore give practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It will be set in plain, readable type, giving, however, a large amount of matter on each page, and will contain between 500 and 600 pages. There will be matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in the ordinary type, like that used in "Nasby in Exile;" but, owing to the immense amount in these letters, we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

As stated before this is the first and only publication of the bulk of the Nasby Letters in book form. As this matter is all copyrighted, it never can be published by any one else.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

The Blade has at present over 160,000 subscribers. A small percentage, however, do not belong to our regular yearly list, but we estimate that there are 125,000 people in the United States who take our paper regularly year after year. We are quite sure that every one of these subscribers will want a copy of the "Nasby Letters." Then we estimate that 25,000 more will join The Blade's ranks for the purpose of obtaining a copy. Therefore we are making preparations to give away 150,000 copies.

Now, this book, if we were to retail it, could not be sold for less than one dollar, incuding payment of postage. The cost of setting it in type, making the stereotype plates, and otherwise getting it ready for the press, is quite a large sum; and we estimate that within one year from this announcement the entire cost of presenting these books to our subscribers will be, in cash, fully $50,000.

Few people can realize the magnitude of this task; and failing to the rapidity with which we shall have to mail the books to our subscribers, commencing in September, we shall be obliged to deviate somewhat from our usual plan of receiving orders.

Here is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

Unlike all of our former premium offers in connection with the Weekly Blade, we do not wish our subscribers to remit a long time in advance of the expiration of their present subscriptions. We want to take care of each month by itself. For instance:

In August, we shall send to every person whose time expires in September, a postal card, which card, if returned with one dollar for their renewal, will be a due-bill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

Owing to the large number of names whose term will expire each month, we shall be unable to take care of any other orders excepting a renewal of the subscriptions expiring that month. Of course, new subscribers may come in at any time; but we prefer that those whose time expires in later months should hold back their orders until their proper month.

Then, again, it is very important that each subscriber shall take advantage of the due-bill sent, and send in his renewal at the proper time—not getting the idea that he can be taken care of later.

These postal card due-bills will be sent out during the month previous, and renewals and remittances may be sent any time after receiving the due-bill; but take care and do not wait until your subscription has expired a month, in which the expiration occurs has gone by. One month later we will have all we can do to take care of that month's orders, without taking care of orders belonging to the previous month.

The "Nasby Letters."

Do not confuse this title with the book "Nasby in Exile," which we have been giving our subscribers for the past 15 months. "Nasby in Exile" is practically out of print. During August we are giving the few remaining copies as premiums to club raisers. After these are gone, no more will be sold.

The "Nasby Letters" is a NEW book, printed from our own plates, and the first edition will be ready in September—just what date we do not know.

Subscribers whose time expires in September will send in their orders for renewal during August and September, and have their time extended at once on the Weekly Blade for one year. The books will be mailed as soon as they are ready; and we shall take care to see that they are mailed in the same order that they are received. Therefore, the earliest September renewals will get the first books.

Some of the Contents:

There will be hundreds of the Nasby letters contained in this volume, embracing everything of importance in that line ever written by "Petroleum V. Nasby." Here are some of the features of the book, but only a few among the vast number:

How the Nasby Letters Came to be Written.
The First Nasby Letter.
Mr. Nasby Starts a Church.
A Confession of Faith.
Interview with President Lincoln.
The Wise Old Rat.
The Discontented Peasant.
His Change of Base to Kentucky.
A Kentucky Peg Party.
The Famous Series of Letters on President Johnson's "Swinging Round the Circle," upon which tour Mr. Nasby attended him as his confidential adviser.
His Trip With the President to Raleigh.
The Amnesty Proclamation.
The Pend

Climbing to Rest.

Still must I climb, if I would rest;
The bird soars upward to his nest;
The young leaf on the treetop high
Cradles itself within the sky.

The streams, that seem to hasten down,
Return in clouds, the hills to crown;
The plant arises from her root,
To rock aloft her flowers and fruit.

I cannot in the valley stay;
The great horizons stretch away!
The very cliffs that wall me round
Are ladders unto higher ground.

To work—to rest—for each a time;
I toil, but I must always climb.
What soul was ever quite at ease
Shut in by earthly boundaries?

I am not glad till I have known
Life that can lift me from my own;
A loftier level must be won,
A mightier strength to lean upon.

And heaven draws near as I ascend;
The breeze invites, the stars befriend;
All things are beckoning toward the Best.
I climb to Thee, my God, for rest.
—Lucy Larcom.

HOME TALKS.

ABOUT OTHER INTERESTING AND BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

American Mythology—Needle Pictures in the Woman's Building—What That Building Means.

(Continued.)

It is a picture of the Dead Christ, and is, I believe, so named. The face is a strong one, of a Jewish cast of features, much like those usually given to Jesus of Nazareth. The peculiarity rests in the eyes. If they are closed upon the first view, and you stand gazing steadily, you will suddenly become conscious that they have unclosed, and are looking steadily back into your own. If they first appear to you open, as they chanced to appear to me, by and by they seem, to your intense bewilderment, to have closed.

The original of this picture is a painting by the celebrated Gabriel Max, and the story told to us by the friend who saw it in London, and who called our attention to this copy, runs in this wise: The artist was commissioned to paint a picture of the dead Christ, and found himself at a loss and dissatisfied with any model, and with every conception which came to his thought. Wandering along the bank of the Thames one day, he chanced to see the lifeless body of a man brought to the shore. Out of idle curiosity he drew near and looked upon the face of the dead. It was exactly the face he wanted, and following it to the morgue he sketched the features, to be afterwards idealized in his painting.

Then he commenced his picture, and worked with energy until it was nearly finished. Stepping back from his easel one day, he was horror stricken to find the eyes which he had painted closed, wide open, looking into his own. He threw down his brush in horror, and could not be persuaded to go near it again, so that the final touches were never added. This strange peculiarity appears in all photographs of the original.

I have been told since then that something of this kind has been done by other artists; that it is really an old trick of theirs. This may possibly be so, but it was not the case of Gabriel Max, if the English recital may be believed. At any rate it is a curious thing, and gives one a wierd, uncanny feeling that is hard to get over.

If I do not talk about other pictures it is not because their name is not legion, and there are many beautiful ones. In Holland hang many gems—in fact in every national collection are some that will fix themselves in the memory and are not to be driven away. There are numerous exquisite marbles, too, which to examine and enjoy as they should be examined and enjoyed would take a life time. I shall only mention one, and that met the eyes every time we entered or departed by the entrance from the outside, which introduced the visitor at once into "Italia." It is called "American Mythology," and is the work of Apolloni of Rome. The pose of the figure is superb, its outlines grace itself, while the expression of the uuplifted face has an indescribable purity and beauty. There was to me one single flaw in the conception. A telephone is held to one ear, and this seemed an incongruity. Sophonisba says it is only that I am not capable of grasping the artist's thought, and probably that is so. The figure is, however, most beautiful, and it is cut from the finest of Carrera marble, that has a soft creamy tint which adds to its loveliness.

The bronzes from Naples are wonderfully interesting. They are reproductions from the originals which were found in the buried cities and so well was the later artists' work done that even the blemishes which the action of the fire and the corroding hand of time produced are all faithfully copied. There are, it is said, in this magnificent collection of such historic value over 200 pieces, including, besides the purely artistic creations, lamps, libation cups, vases, door ornaments, and other articles for both domestic and religious uses.

One might linger among the memories of all that is gathered in that wonderful palace of art indefinitely, just as you can linger when there in body, and then not exhaust a tenth part of the treasures. It is the hardest kind of work for both brain and body to spend days in looking, but it is still harder to tear oneself away and leave so much that is unseen.

Before leaving the subject of pictures, I want to speak about two that are among the treasures in the applied arts department of the Woman's building. Marvelous results of a patience that reaches toward infinity are they when the work is considered! I do not see how any human being could ever contemplate with calmness the doing of such a task as has been here accomplished. They are copies of pictures of those wonderful engravings of the English poet and painter William Blake, illustrating the Book of Job, and they are done with a needle! Both are remarkable in execution, but I like the one by Mrs. Higginson, of Chicago, the better, because it seems to me that she has caught to a greater degree the almost glorified expression in the faces. This rapt look of inspiration, as if a light from the golden Beyond was shining backwards upon the figures the artist represented is a marked characteristic of William Blake's work. If, as those claim who cannot understand the mystic trend of his thought, he was insane in these later years of his life when he did such wonderful work, it is greatly to be regretted that there are not more insane people in the world of his kind.

How long it took Mrs. Higginson to complete her copy was not, as I remember, stated, but the one done by Mrs. Pell-Clark, of New York, was 13 years in execution. I should think patience had its perfect work in both cases, and that the artists must be nearly ready to be translated.

The Woman's Building! If I have not spoken of it before, it has not been because I am not proud of it beyond measure. Beautiful in conception, design and execution, it stands there with its gathered treasures, marking an era in the growth of woman's power of accomplishment that is full of interest. If, however, it were the only place where her work appears; if it only marked a limit between herself and man, personally, I should care little about it, but it is far otherwise. Everywhere throughout the Fair the products of woman's brain work and handiwork are placed side by side with those of man to be judged by the same standards. But the woman's building and its contents make up a hymn of rejoicing. It represents as a whole her advance in the ability to depend upon herself in all ways, and her equality with man in her power to do whatever he has done. A little book entitled "Pen Pictures of the World's Fair," by S. P. Putnam puts it very well in this way: "It is a kind of blossoming forth of her peculiar self, an expression of her idiosyncrasy that is exceedingly attractive. But this I know, or think I know, that in the World's great Fair in some golden age to come, there won't be any Woman's Building, for it won't be necessary to emphasize in any such form the equality of woman, it will be so fully accepted otherwise." And between you and me, gentle reader, I think if there is any emphasizing to be done, it will be upon the other side of the house, should woman go ahead as rapidly the next quarter of a century as she has done the last one. Sophonisba says that she thinks we ought to be satisfied when we get to be looked upon as intelligent human beings, and not as weaklings, and that we should let the equality thought go. I suppose we should, but with all my efforts to crush it out, there sometimes arises a wild desire to look down once with a sort of Ferris-wheel view, from an apex of sex-superiority upon struggling man, and tell him patronizing stories of natural lines drawn by the Creator, of tender consideration for his welfare with the rest of those pretty nursery tales which women have heard so long.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

To Be Continued.

The following pleasant letter referring to a recent "Reminiscence," is self-explanatory:

Miss Emily Bouton, Toledo, O.:

Dear Madam:—In your letter on World's Fair art, in Blade of yesterday, you mention that "After the Storm" is missing from catalogue of Italian gallery. Permit me to suggest that you will find it classed with the society of Polish Artists, by Popiel, No. 89. Acknowledging the interest with which I have read your letters in The Blade, I remain,

Yours respectfully,
B. A. FINNEY.

Ann Arbor, Mich., July 30.

Prize Book Offered.

A new cut for the head of the Household page is in preparation by the artist. Some appropriate motto is desired to take the place of that now there, and the editor would like to have the members of the Household have a voice in the matter. A prize of some interesting book will therefore be given to the best selection sent in by September 1. It must be something in regard to the home, and not more than two lines in length. Of course, an original sentiment is by no means barred out.

Household Chat.

We give this week for the consideration of the Household readers, a letter from one of their number, expressing her ideas on a subject of interest to us all:

I attended a funeral the other day and as I listened to the sad voice of the officiating clergyman, glanced at the crape-shrouded forms of the sorrowing mourners, and heard their stifled sobs "Ah," said I to myself, "how pitiful and how strange."

Not many years ago, a new born babe, was welcomed with rejoicing by those to whom it had been lent by the Great Unknown. Yes, they rejoiced, although they knew that in the present condition of mortal affairs, cares and trials, temptations, and perhaps sin, must be the lot of their new-found treasure. And later, when, grown into a noble womanhood, they gave her at the altar to one who ought to love and cherish her, they still rejoiced, though they had no certainty that he into whose hands they had given their darling, might not turn her happy smiles to bitter tears. Lights flashed, jewels sparkled, the odor of many-hued flowers filled the air. Congratulations and presents were showered upon the bride.

But now! He who gave has claimed His own; the trials of this world to which she was welcomed are left behind; we know that the eternal law of progression bids us speed her soul to higher things; but there is no rejoicing. Somber robes, darkened rooms, hushed voices betoken some dire misfortune. Do we grieve for her now, when we know that she will be taken care of, or is it a selfish sorrow for our loss that plunges us into such misery, and causes our friends to look at us askance and pass us by with averted head, in despair of being able to comfort us?

Nay! Rather let us away with these trappings of woe! Let in God's sunshine, sing glad songs of praise instead of funeral chants, and rejoice—rejoice for her who is emancipated in that she has cast aside the burden of the body; rejoice for ourselves; for by virtue of our heritage as God's children, we are the possessors of all that is good in the universe, and nothing can separate us from what is ours, not even what we falsely call death, for

Never the Spirit was born; the Spirit shall cease to be never;
Never was time it was not; end and beginning are dreams;
Birthless and deathless and changeless remaineth the Spirit forever;
Death hath not touched it at all, dead though the house of it seems.

SOME PRETTY FANCIES.

That Can Be Made by the Household Workers.

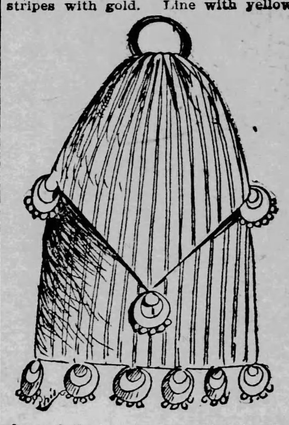
Novel Decorations.

The following way of making a pretty table top or screen filling was described in the Art Interchange. It may be employed in various ways and with good effects:

A novelty in decoration is the use of transparent varnish as a veneering over silk, satin, canvas and other materials. For a screen panel, a table, or any other object which is to be veneered, the material is tightly drawn and fastened over the surface, and then given repeated coats of colorless, transparent varnish. All the spaces in the weave are thus filled up and the fabric loses entirely its character as a textile, and only the design and general coloring of the groundwork appear. An example recently seen was a rich silk of white ground covered with a convolvulus pattern of flowers and foliage in natural colors. This was stretched over the top of a table, the sides and legs of which were of white enameled wood. After several coats of varnish had been applied the cover was as smooth as glass, and showed the beautiful pattern clearly in all its soft, delicate colorings, even the veinings and shades of the leaves being distinctly visible. Satin and silk in plain colors are often used, and are afterwards decorated with a figure or flower design painted in oils. A lady decorated the walls of her nursery with figure and landscape designs painted upon canvas which had previously been veneered with transparent varnish. The effect is exceedingly good, and the walls have the appearance of being covered with lovely tapestry.

Pretty Duster-Bag.

The materials for this convenient article are very inexpensive, while the result is excellent. Have a strip of the common blue and white bed-ticking twelve inches wide and a yard long. Point one end, as seen in the illustration. Then briar stitch the blue stripes with light blue, and work a pretty pattern upon the white stripes with gold. Line with yellow



cheesecloth, turn up one-third for the bag and sew together and pass the pointed end through a ring, fastening it so that it will form a covering to the pocket. The lower edge of the bag is trimmed with crescents, and these are placed upon the flap, one at the point and two at the corners. Other things may be substituted for the crescents as trimming.

Table or Stand Covers.

Get a square of Bolton sheeting of old rose or light brown. Put a hem around the edge about an inch wide and above that for a border etch all around the four sides in quaint lettering some motto. This can be repeated if necessary two or three times or several lines may be used. The lettering should be irregular. In the

center have a bunch of flowers, or put boquets all over, scattering them without regularity.

The edge may be finished with tassel fringe or with some fancy lace.

MIDSUMMER CORRESPONDENCE.

What Some of Our Houschold Think About These Hot Days.

How She Saves Time and Strength.

I wish to send a little word to the sisters of the Household, especially to those who do their own house-work. Anything that will make that work easier in the summer time will, I am certain, be acceptable to them, and as I have tried these things of which I write, I know them to be helpful.

In cleaning windows if you wet a cloth in alcohol and then dip it in whiting, and rub the glass, then polish with chamois, or soft paper, it will be much cleaner and brighter than as if you use water, and it is a much quicker and neater way.

If your window shades are dark-colored, they will be very apt to become streaked before they have been used very long. To prevent this, they should be drawn down and carefully dusted every day; as you roll them up again, dust them on the other side as they come over the roller.

One who has not used a brush for cleaning vegetables can not appreciate their value in removing the dirt from potatoes, turnips, beets, etc. The vegetables can be cleaned more thoroughly and in less time than with the hands, or a cloth, besides saving the hands themselves, and the brush only costs five cents and will last a long time.

A small tooth-brush is very convenient for cleaning engraved silver, or around the handles of cups or tureens. I keep one in the drawer of my kitchen table and find that I use it much oftener for having it handy.

A nail brush is another very convenient thing to have handy for the cook to use. It saves time. I have a cabinet (made of a cigar box, with small hooks fastened across one end) fastened over the sink in my kitchen, where I keep several of these brushes to be used for different purposes, and on the shelf under the sink I have a small varnish brush with which I spread the blacking on my stoves, and the result is that I do not blacken my hands as well as the stove.

These are all very little things, but they all go to help save time and strength, which are great things with the woman who does her own work.—Frances Howard.

"Merry-Go-Rounder" Heard From.

As our Blade came in to-day, I quickly opened it, for I thought I heard a faint voice somewhere. Sure enough, there in the corner I spied "Water Lily," and we gladly welcome her. Now, girls, after her advice, let us try to make this a success. See what a nice time the puzzlers are having every week and so right we enjoy reading E. P. Roe's books, especially "A Face Illumined," and I love to read Whitcomb Riley's poems. Did any of you read "New Years at Willards?" I heard it spoken and thought it splendid.

Where has "Idaho" gone? And Ferne Hamilton, have we ever heard from her? Next time I will give you a description of my model young man—not taken from life in this instance, but I wish it might be.

Dear me, how long I have stayed. I'll just run out the back door, for I am sure every one is tired listening by this time. I hope the chairs in the "merry go round" will be well filled to-day.—Little Blue Bell.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Information on Many Subjects Desired.

Marie Tempest.—Violet is a very trying shade for most complexions. Pink, brown or black would be suitable for you.—Ed.

Aunt Ruth forgot to sign her name to her letter of inquiry.—Ed.

"Cal.," asks us concerning railroad routes, fare to California and the price of hand-bags. For correct answers to the first question we would refer him to the ticket agent at the union depot, and for the last, to some dealer in such goods.—Ed.

Willie Wilson.—We can not tell whether we could "print" your story unless we read it, and we are not, at present, paying for stories for the Young Folks.—Ed.

Is there any way of removing ink stains from an ingrain carpet after the ink has become dry? Will Jean Hunt tell me if I can color a heliotrope, French satine, any other color than black? Can any one tell me what will remove the smell and taste, of new wood, from a cupboard and what will drive away the small, black ants?—Mrs. Bliss.

Some time ago I saw a recipe in the Household "to make the hair curl." I had the recipe filled exactly, but it failed to make the hair curl. I tried curling irons, but it came out straight and then I tried tins, and it was straight as a shingle. Will "Kansas Hot Winds" please tell me what the trouble is? As the oil was quite expensive I should like to use it.—Illinois Beauty.

How can I color a white straw sailor hat dark blue or black? Will it spoil its shape?—Hoosier May.

Will some one send me a recitation that would be suitable for a lady to recite at a school teachers' meeting? Would prefer something relating to school work.—Fedora M.

Can any one tell me if the story, "Sharon-dale Farm," by Emily Scott Shehan, was ever published in book form? It was commenced in the Cincinnati Weekly Gazette, but never finished.—An Interested Reader.

Possibly the trouble is with your hair. Some hair will not curl under any circumstances.—Ed.

Will some one tell me how to cultivate a cinnamon vine? Is it an annual or will it live out doors during the winter?—S. A. Sacese.

Can some one send directions for washing white flannel so that it will not shrink?—Invalid.

Answers.

Mary Answers a Few Questions.

Mrs. A. F. M.:—Your tan-colored serge would be pretty, made with a flaring gored skirt, trimmed with a wide bias band of velvet around the bottom. As the feather trimming will not be long enough to reach around the skirt, it might be cut in two lengthwise and put on above the velvet. Make a pointed basque, with surplice fronts laid in soft folds above the bust, where they show a V-shaped front of velvet, placed smoothly upon the close-fitting lining. Cross the fronts below the bust in the usual way. Finish the neck with a standing collar of velvet, and put a bias piece of velvet around the lower edge of the basque. Make the sleeves with deep cuffs of velvet, with puffs of tan serge above.

The skirt of your brown flannel may be made in circular form, with a gored front. Gather it slightly at the front and sides and quite full at the back. Put a fuffle of flannel around the bottom, with a piece of brown astrachan above it. Make a plain round basque of flannel, with leg-of-mutton sleeves, trimmed with the wide astrachan cuffs. Put on a plain collar of the trimming and bretelles of flannel. These should be quite wide at the shoulders and meet in points in front just above the bust. A wrinkled belt of flannel or a plain one of fancy leather may be worn with it.

Margie:—You do not say whether your dresses are cotton or wool, but I suppose they are wool. The dark blue will take a pretty shade of seal brown, dark wine color or black. Take the dress apart, clean it thoroughly and dye it while wet. If you will tie the dye in a piece of dress cloth before it is put into the water to dissolve, there will be no danger of spotting the goods. One or two packages of diamond dye, the color desired, will be enough. Of course, the amount of dye used depends on the weight of the goods, as well as the shade desired.

Your red dress may be dyed dark wine color, maroon, brown, seal brown, plum color or black. The brown checked goods will be checked after it is dyed unless it is dyed a very dark brown or black. The brown part will either remain the same shade it is now or turn a little darker, owing to the color used. If you wish your goode to be golden brown and seal brown checks, use a weak solution of fast brown dye. If you would like blue and brown, use blue dye, or for red and brown use red dye. I have dyed a great many pieces of checked and figured goods and obtained beautiful results.—Mary.

The lady who wished to learn how to make cheese, would advise to go to some farmer's wife who would show her how. It would not do her any good to go to a factory where machinery is used, and she could not get any practical information from any written description of the process. With the milk from two cows, you can make cheese enough for family use.

Reading is the best cure for wakefulness. If a person is in the habit of waking up at a certain hour, let them have a book and light handy and read till they are sleepy.—An Old Subscriber.

Sensible Girl.

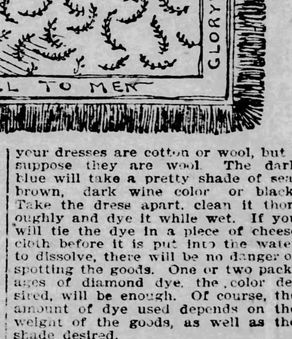
Maud—"They tell me you have broken with Mr. Soso?"

Madeline—"Yes; no one spoke either good or bad of him; everybody said: 'Oh, he's well enough,' and after thinking the matter over I concluded that it was best to let well enough alone."—Boston Transcript.

MORE INITIALS

Given in Answer to Requests From Household Correspondents.

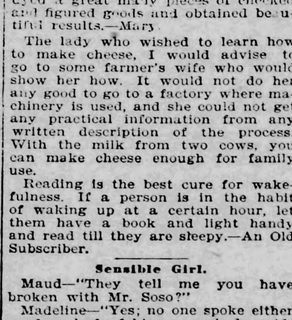
Several requests have been received for initial letters like some of those recently given. One desires an E and C of the pattern of the S of July 20.



The C was given July 13, and cannot be repeated. The E is published to-day.

Another correspondent asks for D, L and M. The two former appear in this column and the M will be, if possible, given in the next issue.

In making these letters be sure to use fine, soft cotton, and work the outlines of the letter solid. It looks much prettier than to merely etch the lines as some have done. Of course the stitches must be taken very care-



fully and evenly, as is the case in all fine embroidery. Few indeed there are who know how to use the needle in this way as do some of the Oriental women. One from Persia has been giving a series of embroidery lessons in New York city lately, and Mrs. Hungerford states in Harper's Bazar that every stitch is taken with mathe-

matical precision and that the wrong side is as admirable in its way as the right. In some cases the design is covered the same upon both sides, while in others it is only finely outlined.

Of course it takes time, patience and training to embroider in this way, but at least it can be done neatly and smoothly.

HOT WEATHER DRINKS

And Some Other Things That May Be of Use.

In all "letters of advice" that are written regarding the care of our health in hot weather, we are told to "drink very little water." But what are we, who are temperance folks, to do, when the hot weather makes us so thirsty? We crave some cooling drinks, and as we are not all situated so that we can obtain soda water, the Household cook has gathered from various sources some recipes for summer drinks that have been used for years by the best housekeepers, and which are warranted to allay the thirst better than ice-water, and give one an idea of how the nectar of the gods tasted.

Raspberry Vinegar.

Put 5 pts. of red raspberries into a deep, earthen dish and cover them with 3 pts. of cider vinegar; cover closely and let them stand 24 hours. Then pour the liquor over 2 qts. of fresh berries and let them stand for the same time. Strain, and to each pt. of the juice so obtained, add 1 lb. of sugar. Boil 20 minutes and bottle. When cold, cork the bottles tightly, and keep in a dark place. To use, put 1 teaspoonful in a glass 2-3 full of water and mix well.

Currant Shrub.

Wash 1 gal. of ripe, red currants, pour over them 1 pt. of vinegar and 1 qt. of cold water; let it stand 5 hours, strain, add 1 lb. of sugar to each pt. of juice, let it boil 15 minutes, and when cold, bottle and seal. A few spoonfuls of this added to a glass of water makes a very refreshing drink.

Lemon Beer.

Slice 1-2 doz. lemons and put in a jar with 1 lb. of sugar and 1 1-2 gallons of boiling water. Let it stand till cool, then add 1 cupful of fresh yeast and let it ferment. When it has worked itself clear, bottle and cork very tight.

Southern Negus.

Mash together 1 qt. of red cherries, 4 qts. of blackheart cherries, and 4 qts. of currants. Mix well and let them stand in a cool place for three or four days. Then strain, add 1-2 lb. of sugar to each pt. of juice, boil, and when cold, bottle. Two or three tablespoonfuls to each glass of water, when used.

Soda Cream.

Dissolve 1 lb. of sugar in 1 pt. of water. When it boils, add the juice of 3 lemons and the whites of 3 eggs beaten to a froth; stir over the fire for five minutes; strain, and when cold bottle. When needed, put 4 tablespoonfuls into a glass of water with 1-3 teaspoonful of soda; stir well and drink at once.

Orgeat.

This is a very refreshing drink for an invalid, or for any one suffering from exhaustion. Boil 2 qts. of milk with a stick of cinnamon, blanch 4 ozs. of sweet almonds, pound them to a paste with 1 tablespoonful of rose-water; mix with the milk, sweeten to taste and let it boil for five minutes. Strain, and set on ice till very cold.

Sparkling Lemonade.

Roll and slice 1-2 doz. lemons, cover with 1 1-2 cupfuls of sugar and let it stand an hour; then pour over it 1 gal. of ice water; mix well; pour into glasses and into each glass stir in a little soda. The quantity of sugar used can be according to taste.

Many of our readers have asked how to find the equivalent in measure, of recipes where weights were given. For the materials most commonly used, the following will be found correct: For ginger, cinnamon, allspice, cloves, mace, pepper, soda and baking powder, 1 heaping teaspoonful is equal to 1-4 of an ounce; salt, 1 level teaspoonful 1-4 oz.; mustard, 2 rounding teaspoonfuls, 1-4 oz.; cream tartar, 2 full teaspoonfuls, 1-4 oz.; powdered sugar, 1 tablespoonful, 1-2 oz.; granulated sugar, 1 heaping tablespoonful, 3-4 oz.; butter, 1 tablespoonful, 1-2 oz.; flour 1 tablespoonful, 1-2 oz.; tea, 3 scant teaspoonfuls, 1-4 oz.; bread crumbs, grated, 1 cupful, 2 ozs.; stemmed raisins, 1 cupful, 6 ozs.; English currants, 1 cupful, 6 ozs.; rice, 1 cupful, 8 ozs.; Indian meal, 1 cupful, 6 ozs.; chopped meats, 1 cupful, packed solidly, 8 ozs.; pastry flour, 1 cupful, 4 ozs.; New Process flour, 1 scant cupful, 4 ozs.; butter, 1 solidly packed cupful, 9 ozs.; sugar, 1 cupful, granulated, 8 ozs.; 1 cupful of liquid, 8 ozs. The cups used hold 1-2 pt. They can be obtained at almost any tin shop or house furnishing establishment, and are divided into halves, and thirds, so that they are a great convenience to the cook.

A Practical Grace Before Meat.

A fellow of the Theosophical society makes a suggestion in Lucifer of December, based on his own experience, as to the expedient he found useful as a practical method of saying grace before meat.

"As my means are limited. I modestly proposed to myself to furnish food for one little girl, by putting aside, at each meal, a few halfpennies for bread, milk, and one other dish, thus embodying my thanks. At first, I forgot her frequently; then I taxed myself an extra penny for her having gone hungry. But I soon grew interested in this unknown, unfed atom of humanity, and on days when I received something which specially benefited me at my economical boarding place, I would give her another penny. When these 'thanks' amounted to £1 I send it to some one who I am sure will know of a nearly starved little child to apply towards her food."

"But why not send the £1 and have done with it?" a friend asked.

"Because," I said, "though the money would be the same, it would not hold the potency of sympathy which my diurnal thought filled it with; and I give it to some unseen one because the personal sympathy is eliminated thereby, and the true human brotherhood feeling in me is cultivated."

"Well," my friend said, "we have lost a little one; her we can feed no more, but our grief shall daily provide abundance for some unseen hungry one. And our boy, too, I will teach him, before he eats, to buy a meal for some little unknown starving brother."—Review of Reviews.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Somewhere in musical, song-swept space
A poem-shape, serene and sweet,
Beheld a straggling band of rhymes
With lame and halting feet.

"I'm Aldrich's original verse,"
It proudly said. "And who are these?"
Stammering, the guilty crowd confessed:
"We are the parodies."
—Carolyn Wells in Judge.

MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY

WRITES A LETTER ANSWERING A MUCH MOOTED QUESTION.

A Household Member Wants to Know—History That Is Always Full of Interest.

The following letter from Susan B. Anthony, whom all women delight to honor, was received in answer to one enclosing some questions from a member of the Household, the tenor of which will be understood from the reply. Inasmuch as the story is better and more plainly told by herself than it could be in any other way, the letter is given in its entirety. —Ed.

"Dear Miss Bouton:—Yours of the 22d containing the request of Mrs. C. H. Peterson, of Nebraska, has been forwarded to me here in Chicago.

"It is now just a score of years since Associate Justice Hunt—in my case for voting in Rochester, N. Y., in 1872—decided the question the lady asks—that of woman's right to vote under the constitution of the United States with its XIV and XV amendments—in the negative. And it is just eighteen years since the Supreme court of the United States, without a dissenting opinion in the case of Mrs. Virginia Minor, of St. Louis, decided that the 'constitution of the United States has no voters.'

"Of course, both Mrs. Minor and myself believe in our constitutional right to vote just as firmly as ever, Justice Hunt and the entire Supreme court to the contrary notwithstanding! Still with these adverse decisions standing against our opinions, the officers of the elections in the several states are not likely to accept women's votes. Hence, I would advise women everywhere:

"First—To vote early and once (not often) on every question their respective states have guaranteed to them the exercise of 'the citizen's right to vote,' viz: In one half the states of the union on school matters, in two states—Kansas and Michigan—on municipal affairs, in Wyoming on all questions city, state or national.

"Second—In states possessing school suffrage beside being 'instant in season and out of season' at the school elections, I would advise women to work with their several legislatures to secure the enactment of laws protecting them in the right to vote at all municipal elections of their villages and cities on equal terms with men.

"Third—In states where women already have both school and municipal suffrage, I would advise them not to urge the submission to the popular vote of a woman suffrage amendment to their constitutions, but instead to petition Congress to submit to the state legislatures a proposition for a sixteenth amendment to the national constitution prohibiting the disfranchising of citizens on account of sex. By following these suggestions the arbitrament of the question will be kept in the hands of the representatives of the people, in the legislatures of the states and the Congress of the nation. It is quite humiliating enough for intelligent taxpaying women to have representative men sit in judgment on their right to exercise their 'citizens right to vote' and never, with the consent of women, should the question of our right to have our opinions counted at the ballot box be sent to the tribune of the individual male voters—such vast numbers of whom cannot read and write the English language. It is indeed a burning shame for intelligent men in constitutional convention or state legislature assembled, to shirk the responsibility of declaring equality of rights for women, by throwing the decision of the question into the maelstrom of a popular election.

"No, no. Let us faithfully use what suffrage we already possess, get all our legislature can give us, and then all of us, of all the states, go to Congress, demanding the submission of a sixteenth amendment, which will, as soon as ratified by three-fourths of the state legislatures, become the law of the land, lifting the women of all the states and territories to the platform of perfect equality of political rights with men.

"A full account of my voting, prosecution and trial therefor, and of Mrs. Minor's attempt to vote, and her prosecution of the judges of election for refusing to accept it, is in volume II of The History of Woman Suffrage, a set of which work ought to be found in the public schools or city library of at least 40 towns of Nebraska. The way these three huge volumes found their place in those libraries was that in the woman suffrage amendment campaign in that state in 1882, I promised to present them to the library of every town that gave a collection of $10, or one to any of the ten or twelve speakers who took part in that canvass, and over 40 towns earned and received the books.

"If our young women would but read, study, these three volumes, they would save themselves the trouble of asking a great many questions.

"The best help for our cause now lies in the organizing of political equality clubs in every school district of every state, for the reading, studying and discussing not only the ancient history of our movement, but also every item in every paper touching the special interests of women everywhere. By this means, women themselves would not only become intelligent enough to want to vote, but they would make the men of their families and their neighborhoods see and know that they wanted to vote! And we should cease to have men forever retorting, 'The women I know don't want to vote.'

"So please tell the Nebraska inquirer, and all other women, that agitation and education should be the watchwords of to-day, as they were 40 years ago.

"Thank you for forwarding the letter and papers. You will be able to answer it much more clearly and concisely than I have done. I am very sincerely yours."

Susan B. Anthony

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BESSIE'S TRANSFORMATION.

Why, Bessie, alone and dejected!
Now this is a puzzle to me.
Don't you know, dearest friend, you're expected
At Vere de Vere's five o'clock tea?"

"But I'm not going out again, ever
I'm tired of trying to be gay;
I think such a girl never
I think such a homely girl never
Had a right to be, anyway.

"At party, reception or leree,
Unnoticed, neglected I sigh,
Not one of the masculine bevy
More than bows as he passes me by."

"My dear, mere surface is beauty,
And of plainness, 'tis equally true;
To be lovely and loved is one's duty,
How to live so, I'll whisper to you."

A fortnight of days soon departed,
When the once slighted Bessie, I ween,
The gayest of all the light-hearted,
And bright as a sunbeam was seen.

Both maidens and youths crowded 'round her,
And declared her a sweet little elf.
Do you ask what enchantress had crowned her?
She had simply forgotten herself.
—Charlotte Whitcomb in the Housekeeper.

JENNIE'S WITNESS.

Jennie fingered the flowers as though she loved them. She was a country girl, and used to flowers, but it seemed to her that she had never loved them so much as since she came to the city to live, and found that people had to buy them.

"And pay lots of money for them," she wrote to the little girl friend with whom she had often gathered field daisies.

"You just ought to see what lots of money folks will pay just for daisies! If we had the old south meadow lot out here on Karnick street we could get rich."

There was a great deal of work to be done this morning in the greenhouse. There was to be a Fourth of July celebration the next day, and a festival, and a wedding, and Jennie did not know what else; but she knew that flowers were to be arranged for all these, and that, new girl though she was, she had been called upon to help make up bouquets. This was an honor.

Heretofore her work had been to water certain plants, and run of errands, and keep the shelves and tables tidy. She felt very happy, for Mr. Greenough, when he came through the greenhouse workroom, had stopped to admire her bouquets, and told her she had shown good taste, and would be called upon again.

Mr. Greenough was the young master of all the flowers, and Jennie knew she had been greatly honored. She was at work now on the last basket of what she called "left overs," though they were as pretty as any in the gardens. These were for Grandmamma Greenough, who had a fresh basket sent to her every morning. Jennie was ahead of time, and could afford to loiter a little and pet the blossoms. Karl was there, leaning over her shoulder and laughing at the loving way in which she talked to them. "Anybody would think they were a lot of live babies whom you were loving," he said.

Karl Shubert was Mr. Greenough's nephew; he was spending the summer with Grandmamma Greenough while his father went West on business. Karl liked nothing better than to take off his coat, and roll up his sleeves, and push his queer little cap on the back of his head and call himself a workman. Karl was also from the country, and thought it very strange that people were willing to pay money for "just weeds."

"There are flowers almost like those which grow wild in the woods back of our house," he said. "I've gathered 'em lots of times, just for fun. Nobody ever thought of buying them; I guess I should have thought they were crazy if they had."

"Folks would think here that you were crazy if you gave them away," answered Jennie. "These are not quite like wild ones; but I guess they are cousins."

"I believe they are just like them. Give me a bunch of these, and I'll send them to Mattie Bennett and ask her if they aren't. She gathers them all the time. Give me that great big one, and the little bits of ones next to it."

Jennie openedher blue eyes very wide, and looked gravely at him. "You are just joking?" she said inquiringly.

"No, I'm not joking. I think it would be great fun to send Mattie a bunch of these by mail, and tell her what the dunces here in the city pay for them. She will think I am joking, for sure. I wonder I never thought of it before. Give us a bunch."

But Jennie's face was graver than ever.

"Of course you know I can't," she said quietly.

"Well, I should like to know why not? Are you suddenly taken with rheumatism in your arms, or anything of that kind? What is to hinder your handing over that bunch of posies to me?"

"Why, Karl, you don't need me to tell you that the flowers aren't mine? I couldn't give you the least little blossom, of course; and I know you are just trying to tease me."

"Stuff and nonsense!" said Karl, getting into a fume. "I never heard of such a dunce. Do you pretend to say that you never take one of the silly little things for yourself?"

Jennie's cheeks flamed a brilliant red, and her blue eyes flashed. "I don't think that question is worth answering," she said, with dignity. "Do you suppose I would steal a flower any sooner than I would steal anything else?"

"Oh, steal! Who is talking about stealing? What is just a few flowers? Anyhow you might give them to me. Don't you know my grandmother will give me the whole basketful if I ask her, and every one of them belongs to my own uncle."

"That doesn't make a bit of difference," said Jennie firmly. "Your grandmother has a right to give you the basketful, of course, if she wants to, and your uncle could give you the whole greenhouse; but that would have nothing to do with me. Not one little flower is mine, and if you think I will take what belongs to other people and give it away, you are mistaken; I wouldn't do it any more than I would take one myself."

"Pohr" said Karl, who thought this was utter nonsense; "what a fuss you can make about nothing. Suppose I reach over and take the whole bunch and leave, how will you help yourself?"

"You won't do that," said Jennie, confidently, and a pleasant look came into her blue eyes; "I'm not the least bit afraid of it, because that would be mean, and I know you will never be mean."

"Pohr" said Karl again; but he couldn't help feeling that she had the best of the argument. On the whole he was vexed with her, and went away in a huff. "Such a ridiculous idea!" he said, kicking the dust with his bare toes as he walked. "Who would suppose she would be so stupid as to suppose my uncle would care about giving me some flowers?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Albemarle county, Va., April 18, 1743. He attended William and Mary College for two years, and in 1763 began to study law, being admitted to the Bar in 1767. He was an industrious student, and a successful lawyer, having in his first year's practice 68 cases, and in the fourth year, 430 cases. He was elected a member of the House of Burgesses in 1769, and served until the beginning of the Seven Years' war. He was married on New Year's Day, 1772. In 1775 he took his seat in the Continental Congress, where, in 1776, he passed a bill establishing our decimal system of currency—one of the most useful of his public services. He held several responsible positions under the government, the most important of which extended over a term of eight years, from 1801 to 1809. He died in 1826. CLARA A. AIKEN.

2.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

My first is the last letter in the Greek alphabet.
My second is a tropical fruit.
My third is to fear.
My fourth is to allude.
My fifth signifies fleshy.
My sixth signifies an extreme.
My seventh is covetousness.
My eighth signifies skillful.
Primals and finals spell the nickname of a hero of the Mexican war. "BUB."

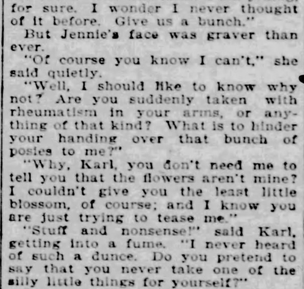
3.—BROKEN WORDS UNITED.

Example—She HAS TEN minutes in which to HASTEN to school.

1. They were a family ——— ——— children; I often saw them all together.
2. The leader was obliged to ——— the rehearsal promptly, to ——— time for the singers.
3. ——— I see her now, as I saw her in her ——— years ago.
4. They crossed the ——— ——— a small craft during the summer ———
5. She met ——— the market, where we both bought ——— for dinner.
6. We could not believe that a ——— ——— eighty-five dollars so accurately.
7. The bay said he was cold; ——— ——— of coal will not warm him unless he ——— his coat more closely.
8. She said she was ——— ——— to do anything ——— under the circumstances.

"O. Z. M."

4.—MALTESE CROSS.



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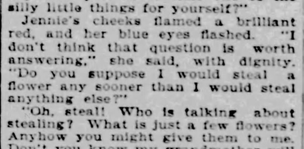


The middle letter is given; the words are all of equal length, and mean as follows:

Two horizontals and two perpendiculars, four periods of time.
1 to N—A Mahommedan sovereign.
2 to N—An ornament of silk or satin.
3 to N—The sky.
4 to N—What men must hope to win.
5 to N—A fawn.
6 to N—A delightful spot.
7 to N—A carriage robe.
8 to N—A people.

MABEL SCOTT.

6.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Mseo stsie I vhea ehyom, eosm mitse
I ahve onne;
Ubt nhave I ehva ynnee, I ma duben of
hvea ufn."
"B

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE CLOSE OF THE SILVER CONVENTION.

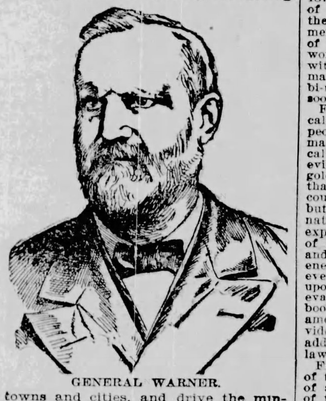
President Cleveland Denounced by a Silver Democratic Congressman —Long Resolutions Adopted.

Chicago, Aug. 3.—There were several sensational scenes in the silver convention yesterday afternoon. The most sensational was when Governor Waite denounced President Cleveland and his administration.

A number of enthusiastic delegates had been howling for two days for Waite, and when the chief executive of the Centennial state mounted the platform their cup of joy was overflowing. Cheer after cheer was given by delegates who stood up and waved their hats wildly, and the ovation terminated with "three cheers for Governor Waite." The venerable governor started out with the broad assertion that a majority of every Congress since 1873 had been in favor of restoring the free coinage of silver, but had never been able to enact such a law because the President, whether Republican or Democrat, had always been dominated by Wall street, and stood ready to interpose his veto. But the people were to rise superior to their party and override the power behind the throne. It was as true now as it was 2,000 years ago that we could not serve God and Mammon. "The late national platforms of both the Republican and Democratic parties," continued the speaker, "had planks of bimetallism. But both parties now agree in the repeal of the Sherman act, which practically means the single gold standard. By the patronage of the President and the usual corrupt methods of Wall street, the money power has probably already secured a majority in both houses of Congress.

Blood of the Bridle.

"Cleveland's policy," said the speaker, "as outlined in his call for a special session of Congress to convene on the 7th of the month, is against silver as money, and threatens its total destructin as coin except for subsidiary purposes. Enforced, that policy will shut up the mines, destroy the mining



GENERAL WARNER.

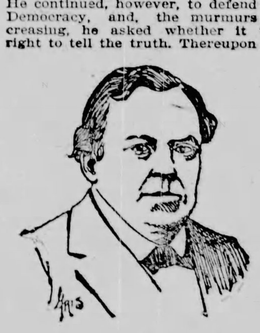
towns and cities, and drive the miners of all the Rocky Mountain region bankrupt upon a cold and unfeeling world. Already the illegal act of a Treasury department clerk in practically repealing the Sherman act, by refusing to obey its positive mandates in the purchase of silver, has occasioned a premature disaster in forcing down the price of bullion silver in shutting down many mines in Colorado and turning the miners out of house and home, and a cry of agony does arise from these homeless men on the mountains and valleys of Colorado against a policy, the most atrocious since Louis XIV. revoked the edict of Nantes in 1685 and banished from France 500,000 of his subjects.

"The vital truths which underlie our government must at all hazards be preserved, and if the money power shall attempt to sustain its usurpation of our rights by the strong hand, as they have in other lands, we will meet that issue if it is forced upon us. For it is better, infinitely better, rather than that our national liberties should be destroyed by the tyranny that is oppressing humanity all over the world that we should wade through seas of blood—yea, blood to the horses' bridles."

Tremendous applause greeted Governor Waite's critical references to President Cleveland. When he said he was not fit to be President, the cheering continued until the audience was fairly exhausted, and when, in conclusion, he said that it were better rather than surrender their liberties, to wade through seas of blood, the previous scenes were renewed. On the whole, the governor's address was couched in more moderate language than had been expected, and created an excellent impression.

Scores Cleveland.

Congressman Price, of Tennessee, said he was there as a Democrat and a believer in Democratic principles. The Democratic party had no part or parcel in the demonetization of silver, said the speaker, and a goodly portion of the audience broke into a murmur. He continued, however, to defend the Democracy, and, the murmurs increasing, he asked whether it was right to tell the truth. Thereupon one



IGNATIUS DONNELLY.

of the delegates in the center of the house shouted out: "What did Cleveland do?" Drawing himself up to his full height, the speaker, as a look of hatred swept over his face, fairly bellowed: "Cleveland don't represent the Democratic party." What a roar, what a whirlwind of hisses followed on the heels of the declaration! Twice it was repeated, while the speaker stood his ground and smiled.

The Resolutions.

The resolutions were preceded by a long preamble containing many whereas's, reciting the history of silver from the time of Abraham, and giving the views of many statesmen, living and dead, on bi-metallism. This preamble was followed by these resolutions:

First—That there must be no compromise of this question. All legislation demonetizing silver and restricting the coinage thereof must be immediately and completely repealed by an act restoring the coinage of the country to the conditions established by the founders of the nation; and which continued for over 80 years without complaint from any part of our people. Every hour's delay in undoing the corrupt work of Ernest Seyd and our foreign enemies is an insult to the dignity of American people, a crushing burden on their prosperity, and an attempt to place us again under the yoke from which George Washington and his compatriots rescued us. We protest against the financial policy of the United States being made dependent upon the opinion or policies of any foreign government; and assert the power of this nation to stand on its own feet, and legislate for itself upon all subjects.

Second—We assert that the only remedy for our metallic financial troubles, is to open the mints of the nation to gold and silver on the equal terms, at the ratio of 16 of silver to 1 of gold. Whenever silver bullion can be exchanged at the mints of the United States for legal tender silver dollars, worth one hundred cents each, that moment 412½ grains of standard silver will be worth 100 cents, and as commerce equalises the prices of all commodities throughout the world, whenever 412½ grains of standard silver are worth 100 cents in the United States they will be worth that sum everywhere else; and cannot be bought for less. While it will be urged that such a result would enhance the price of silver bullion it is sufficient for us to know that a similar case would be immediately made in the price of every kind of property except gold and credits in the civilized world. It would be a shallow selfish class that would deny prosperity to the mining industries at the cost of bankruptcy to the whole people. The legislation to demonetize silver has given an unjust increase to the value of gold at the cost of the prosperity of mankind, wheat, and all other agricultural products that have ridden side by side with silver.

Third—That while the "Sherman act" of July 14, 1890, was a device of the enemy to prevent the restoration of free coinage; and is greatly objectionable because it continues the practical exclusion of silver from the mints, and reduces it from a

TOM PATTERSON.

money metal to a commercial commodity nevertheless its repeal, without the restoration of free coinage, would stop the expansion of our currency required by our growth in population and business, widen still further the differences between the two precious metals, thus making the return to bi-metallism more difficult; greatly increase the purchasing power of gold, still further breaking down the price of the products of the farmer, laborer, mechanic, and the tradesman, and plunge still further all commerce, business, and industry into such depths of wretchedness as to endanger peace, the preservation of free institutions, and the very maintenance of civilization, we therefore, in the name of the republic and of humanity, protest against the repeal of the said act of July 14, 1890, except by an act restoring free bi-metallic coinage, as existed prior to 1873. We suggest that the maintenance of bi-metallism by the United States at the ratio of 16 to 1 will increase our commerce with all the silver using countries of the world, containing two-thirds of the world, without decreasing our commerce with those nations which buy our raw material and will compel the adoption of bi-metallism by the nations of Europe sooner than any other means.

Fourth—We assert that the unparalleled calamities which now afflict the American people are not due to the so-called Sherman act of 1890; and in proof thereof we call attention to the fact that the same evil conditions now prevail over all the gold standard world. We are convinced that, bad is the state of affairs in this country, it would have been still worse but for the Sherman act, by which the nation has obtained to some extent an expanded circulation, to meet the demands of a continent in process of colonization, and the business exigencies of the most energetic and industrious race that has ever dwelt upon the earth, and we insist upon the executing of the law without evasion so long as it is upon the statute books, and upon the purchase of the full amount of silver each month that it provides for, to the end that the monthly addition to the circulating medium the law requires shall be maintained.

Fifth—That we would call the attention of the people to the fact that in the midst of all the troubles of the time, the value of the national bond and the national legal tender money whether made of gold, silver, or paper has not fallen a particle. The distrust is not of the government or its money, but of the banks which have, as we believe, precipitated the present panic on the country in an ill-advised effort to control the action of Congress on the silver question and the issue of bonds. We invite the bankers to attend to their legitimate business, and permit the rest of the people to have their full share in the control of the government. In this way they will much sooner restore that confidence which is so necessary to the prosperity of the people. It must not be forgotten that while boards of trade, chambers of commerce, bankers, or money dealers are worthy and valuable men in their places, the republic can more safely repose upon the great mass of its peaceful toilers and producers; and this "business man's age" is rapidly exterminating the business men of this country. The time has come when the politics of the nation should revert, as far as possible, to the simple and pure condition out of which the republic arose. We suggest for the consideration of our fellow citizens that the refusal of the opponents of bimetallism to propose any substitute for the present law, or to elaborate any plan for the future, indicates either an ignorance of our financial needs or an unwillingness to take the public into confidence; and we denounce the attempt to unconditionally repeal the Sherman law, as an attempt to secure gold monometallism in flagrant violation of the last national platform of all the political parties.

On motion of Congressman Bryan, of Nebraska, the address of Chairman Warner, of the Bi-metallic League, was adopted as the address of the convention to the American people.

Cyclone Davis, of Texas, now got the floor long enough to read a dispatch in an evening paper, stating that Secretary Carlisle had been today in consultation with New York bankers on Wall street, to see what they desired done to meet the present crisis.

Mr. Davis offered a resolution asking the secretary of the Treasury to also receive a delegation from the "people," to hear what they thought should be done in the present crisis. The resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote, intermingled with execrations of Secretary Carlisle for his "betrayal of silver."

On motion of Gen. Warner, of Ohio, the convention now adjourned sine die.

BUSINESS IN IRON AND STEEL.

Now at the Lowest Point Touched in Years.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 3.—The Iron Trade Review this week says: "The volume of business in all lines of iron and steel is at the lowest point touched for years, and sellers are quite as unwilling as buyers to increase the amount of contracting.

"This is a season of the year ordinarily developing quite a volume of contracts in finished material from agricultural, car, and other establishments upon which rolling mills depend for one part of their market. In a few instances contracts in these lines have been made, and other establishments have asked for bids, so that a fair tonnage is likely to be placed within the month. In pig iron sales are reported here and there, the Cincinnati and Eastern markets furnishing the bulk of the business. In the Pittsburg district, the valleys, and in Chicago, there is almost complete stagnation in raw iron, and the question of price cuts no figure. The list of furnaces banking or blowing out is lengthening with every week, Pittsburg and the valleys making important contributions very recently."

A COMET ON THE SUN'S FACE.

Important Discovery Made at Lick Observatory.

San Francisco, Aug. 8.—Prof. E. S. Holden, director of the Lick observatory, telegraphs the Associated Press as follows: Two Lick observatory photographs of the sun, taken about 4 p. m. yesterday, Pacific time, show an object like a comet on the sun's face. If any observer has drawings or photographs of the sun at that hour, the observatory would be glad to see copies of them.

Studying American Methods.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 7.—For two days Osman Pasha Mayer and J. Phocton, representatives of the Egyptian government, have been in Atlanta. These men are commissioners in charge of government farms of Egypt, and came South to study Southern methods of cotton raising.

Refused to Strike.

Macon, Mo., Aug. 7.—The Bevier coal miners, at a mass meeting last evening, refused to go out on a strike in sympathy with the Kansas miners. The Missouri miners by this action, have refused to be controlled by the meeting of Missouri delegates held in Kansas City.

THE BIG MARSHAL FROM CRETE,

And How He Caught the Green Goods Swindlers.

New York, Aug. 4.—The wave of financial depression swept over Crete, Neb., several weeks ago, and caused a scarcity of currency. J. A. Derse, the city marshal of the town, who owns a big store where everything that country folk usually require is sold, was affected by the dearth of cash. He had received a type-written letter from a New York firm of green goods merchants, and he decided to come on and do up the metropolitan fakirs. He arrived here yesterday morning and put up at the Cosmopolitan Hotel, paying for his room in advance. He flew "light," which in the vernacular of the hotel clerk, means that he had no baggage.

In the afternoon he met two men, one tall and muscular looking and the other small and wiry, in a saloon at 3 Roosevelt street, just off Park Row. The muscular man was the senior partner of the green goods firm. He arried a japanned box about twelve inches long, nine wide and six deep. The city marshal of Crete was permitted to look into the box. He saw three packages of what appeared to be $5 and $1 bills. There were two $5 bills and one $1 visible. The marshal did not know it, but all beneath the visible $11 were slips of green paper just the size of the bills.

The New York merchants seemed to be convinced that they had a sucker in tow and the country buyer from Crete on his part felt pretty sure that he was coming out ahead of the game. The man from Crete is big and plucky and he had a big 44 in his hip pocket. The New York merchants said that there was $5,000 in "good money" in the japanned box and that the marshal of Crete could have it for $1,000.

The man from Crete grabbed for the box and yelled police. He got both, but when the box was forced open at headquarters, the $5,000 he expected he had found was just $4,889 short of that amount. The marshal will have to pay $10 for carrying a concealed weapon. The green goods men have lost $11 and a tin box. The marshal has $64.07 to carry him back to Crete.

MR. FOSTER DEFENDS HIMSELF.

Replies to a Scurrilous Article in the Times-Star.

Fostoria, O., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Yesterday's Cincinnati Times-Star contained a long editorial attacking Hon. Charles Foster and declaring him to be the prize bunkoist of Ohio, saying, among other things, that E. L. Harper's business methods were respectable in comparison, and that Mr. Foster should be punished. The attack created quite a sensation in this city. Mr. Foster has been regarded always as a perfectly honest man, and, while malicious people are endeavoring to create an impression that there may be something crooked in his failure, he asserts that nothing can be developed not in harmony with his hitherto good character. Mr. Foster sent the following to the Times-Star this morning:

"I desire to say that as I now have nothing left but my good name, it distresses me beyond my powers of expression to notice that you are lending your columns to malicious attacks upon me. I want to assure you in the most positive manner that nothing can be developed in my affairs inconsistent with my hitherto high character for integrity beyond the mistakes I have made.

"In justice to me, I ask that this dispatch be printed as conspicuously as the reflections you have made against me.

"CHARLES FOSTER."

Assignee Gormley Talks.

Bucyrus, O., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—James B. Gormley, assignee of Charles Foster, arrived in this city last evening, and reports matters in Fostoria as moving along suitably. He hopes to get his report ready in a few days.

When asked concerning sensational reports, he said emphatically that there was nothing in them, and that when everything is settled it will be found that Mr. Foster never stooped to a dishonorable act. Mistakes are made by all, and have been made by Mr. Foster, but his honesty is beyond the shadow of a doubt.

CONDITION OF THE FAIR.

President Higinbotham Gives Out a Statement.

Chicago, Aug. 3.—The council of administration and national commission realizing that the fair is half over, have become convinced that heroic measures be adopted in order to induce the people to come in crowds large enough to make the great enterprise a financial success. The council of administration is making every effort to stop the leaks, and the national commission is, through committees, striving to correct objectionable practices and create new attractions for visitors. The American Exhibitors' association has joined hands with the other bodies, and the trio declare that no means will be spared to bring about the desired end.

In regard to the financial condition of the Exposition company, President Higinbotham has given out the following statement: "It is impossible to give any exact figures concerning the indebtedness of the fair. Few people realize how great an institution this is, and many seem to think we should be able to stop any moment and tell exactly how we stand. To do that is an impossibility. However we are now taking our bearings, and will be ready with a statement this week. When the fair opened there was a great floating indebtedness. Since May 1 we have been compelled to construct several buildings. Now, when we can say that the best half of the Exposition season before us that we are out of debt, we are doing well. It may be that we still owe a little more than we have money to pay, but the over liability is of little consequence. Inside of five days we will have all the funds necessary to pay every debt we owe. The assertion that $1,000,000 will not put us even is entirely false. We owe no such amount—nothing like it."

CHANCE FOR DINK BOTTS YET.

Hornblower of New York May Go on the Supreme Bench.

New York, Aug. 8.—A report was current in this city that President Cleveland had practically decided to nominate Wm. B. Hornblower, of this city, to fill the vacancy on the United States Supreme court bench caused by the death of Judge Samuel Blatchford. Mr. Hornblower was not in the city. He is enjoying his summer vacation at Southampton, L. I.

A number of his friends said that they would not be surprised at his appointment, as his name had been suggested to the President by prominent members of the New York Bar association. Mr. Hornblower is a graduate of Princeton, and has been a member of the bar of New York for eighteen years.

BIG RESERVOIR BURST.

Houses Demolished and Four Persons Killed.

Portland, Me., August 7.—The great reservoir of the Portland Water company, on the Eastern promenade, burst yesterday morning, letting loose its 20,000,000 gallons of water in the short space of about fifteen minutes. The immense mass of water thus suddenly loosed, dashed with mighty power upon the two houses occupied by the families of Michael Lappin and Dennis M Conley. The buildings were crushed as though they had been made of card-board, and four persons lost their lives, Mrs. Dennis M. Conley, Miss Agnes Conley, Miss Mamie Conley and James Mosley.

The break is supposed to have been caused by a leak around the overflow pipe. The reservoir cost $125,000. It was designed by J. H. Shedd, of Providence, and was built under his supervision. The damage to the reservoir is about $25,000.

Currency Famine in Buffalo.

Buffalo, Aug. 7.—The currency famine has struck Buffalo and the city is practically in a state of siege, so far as the circulating medium is concerned. Exchange in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and all the money centers refuse to send currency here.

—"I'm so nervous"—before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I'm so well"—After taking Hood's. Moral—"Be sure to get Hood's.

PYTHIAN WEEK AT THE FAIR.

Several Thousand Members Will Be Present.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—By an arrangement with the Columbian Exposition commission, made by Supreme Chancellor W. W. Blackwell of the Knights

W. W. BLACKWELL.

of Pythias, and Gen. Carnahan, chief of the Uniform Rank, a special Pythian week has been arranged for at the World's Fair. It began to-day, and August 9 will be known as "Pythian Day." All the supreme officers and several thousand members of the order are expected to be present. Wisconsin will probably send a battalion of seven or eight companies from the First regiment to participate in the Uniform Rank demonstration upon the occasion of Pythian day.

OUTLOOK IS MUCH BRIGHTER.

Mills at Germantown, Pa., to Resume Operations.

Philadelphia, Aug. 8.—The affairs of the numerous mills in Germantown, which seemed so gloomy a few weeks ago, have materially improved, and the outlook for the future is much brighter. Many of the mills which closed temporarily are re-opening, although some of them announce slight reductions in wages. The employes generally show a disposition to quietly accept the reduction.

Some of the manufacturers are of the opinion that as soon as the money stringency is broken and the banks resume their loans, the trade will become brisk. They say that if wool can be purchased in large quantities at the present low figures, there is certain to be a large margin of profit in the near future.

Phillipsburg, N. J., Aug. 8.—The American sheet mill, one of the largest iron industries here, after being closed down nearly two months, resumed operations, with enough orders to keep the mill going steadily with its day force.

NATIONAL SONS OF VETERANS.

Programme for the Encampment at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 7.—The members of the National Sons of Veterans are very busy just now concluding arrangements for the grand encampment of the association, which will take place in Cincinnati August 14 to 18. Committees have been busy meeting, consulting and changing, until the members feel as though it were real war and no mere historical celebration that they are preparing for. Following is the programme:

Monday, August 14, 9 a. m.—Council-in-chief session. 3 p. m.—Reception by Ladies' Aid.

Tuesday, 9 a. m.—Opening session of commandery-in-chief, at Pike's opera house. 8 p. m.—Camp-fire at Pike's opera house.

Wednesday—Sessions of the encampment. 8 p. m.—Military ball.

Thursday—Sessions of the encampment. 4 p. m.—Parade.

Friday, 8 a. m.—Take Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton train for Dayton National Soldiers' home. Transportation to delegates free.

The headquarters of the commander-in-chief will be established during the encampment at the Grand hotel.

The headquarters of the Ladies' Aid society has been established at the Palace hotel, where a reception will be tendered Monday evening, August 14.

WORLD'S FAIR DIRECTORS FINED

For Closing the Gates of the Exposition on Sunday.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Judge Stein, of the Superior court, this morning decided that the World's Fair directors and officers who had been directly responsible for closing the Exposition gates on Sunday, July 23, had violated the injunction granted in the Clingman petition and were consequently guilty of contempt. He ordered that Directors Gage, Hutchinson, Henrotin, McNally and Kerfoot should be fined $1,000 each and stand committed to jail until the fine was paid.

Attorney Eddy, representing the Fair company, moved for appeal from the court's ruling. The directors and other officers were all in court.

An appeal was granted. Pending a hearing in the higher court, however, the parties found guilty will be held in bonds for the faithful carrying out of the court's decision.

THE WORLD'S FAIR SUNDAY.

Gates Were Opened But the Attendance Was Small.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—The gates of the World's Fair grounds were thrown open Sundey, but the turn-stiles failed to click as merrily as on former Sundays. People who did attend the fair were either strangers in the city for a limited stay or city people who strolled out to pass a day in the cooling shades of Wooded Island. The buildings were open, but the majority of the exhibits were hidden beneath stretches of canvas. The places on Midway Plaisance were open, and here the larger portion of the crowd congregated.

GOV. BOIES NOT A CANDIDATE.

He Offers Suggestions to Iowa Democrats.

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 4.—Gov. Boies has written a letter to Chairman Fullen, of the Democratic State Central committee, positively refusing to be a candidate for re-nomination for governor. He says he is conscientiously opposed to a third term in office, and thinks that violating a well established precedent would result disastrously to his party. He also advises his party to make no nomination for United States Senator, but continue to stand for the election of United States Senators by the people. He advises his party to make prohibition and non-partisan management of state institutions the principal issues of the campaign. He does not say whether he will be a candidate for Senator or not.

WANT HEAVY DAMAGES.

Carnegie Company Sued for Loss of Life and Health.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 5.—Three suits for heavy damages have been entered against the Carnegie Steel company by victims of the Homestead poisoning conspiracy, for which Hugh Dempsey, ex-district master workman of the K. of L., and two others are now serving terms in the penitentiary.

The suits were entered by Mrs. Hebron, who claims $25,000 damages for the death of her son, and Edward Ellis and Harry Collins, who claim that their health has been permanently impaired. They ask $10,000 each. The counsel for the defendants expect to compromise the cases. If this is done, it is likely that hundreds of similar suits will be entered.

Ex-Vice President Morton's Loss.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Ex-Vice President Levi P. Morton's immense new barn at Ellerslee, near Rhinebeck, with chicken house and outbuildings, together with 100 head Guernsey cattle and all farm horses, was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss over $100,000.

Western Timber Fires.

Albany, Ogn., Aug. 5.—Extensive forest fires are raging a few miles east of this place. Already many hundreds of acres of valuable timber have been destroyed, and the fire is still spreading.

STRANGE DEMONSTRATION ARRANGED FOR AT NEW YORK.

It Will Be a Melancholy Prelude to Labor Day—Terrible Conditions Existing in Eastern Cities.

New York, Aug. 8.—The World says: Arrangements are being made for a demonstration to which New York is unaccustomed—a parade of the unemployed. It will probably take place next week, and will form a melancholy sequel to the magnificent displays, illustrating progress and wealth which have glittered along the streets of the metropolis on recent occasions of national remembrance, and as a melancholy prelude to labor's yearly celebration which will fall this year on September 4.

Christopher Evans, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, said to a reporter yesterday that he estimated that 100,000 men are out of work in this city. This includes non-union men as well as men in all the various organizations. The promoters of the parade argue that a peaceable array of supporters of families, who "humbly ask their brother man to give them leave to toil," but for whom there is no opportunity, will be worth pages of statistics in bringing home to New Yorkers the terrible conditions existing.

The cloakmakers have appointed a committee of twenty to communicate with other bodies of workingmen and ask their co-operation. There are 7,000 cloakmakers out of work. Some have been idle since spring. Their right to take the initiative in the movement is conceded by reason of their extremity. The union has been doing all it could to relieve the distress in its ranks, but the drain upon its funds has been enormous and its purse is becoming perilously light.

Bread Consumption Reduced.

The committee on the parade was elected on Saturday evening at a special meeting of various branches of the union. The co-operation of the barbers and cigarmakers has already been promised to the committee. There are about 9,000 bakers in New York, including men of all organizations and non-union men. Of these nearly 4,000 are unemployed. This is a most significant fact. Bread is the last necessity in which the poor man in hard times will stint himself. In order to deprive so many bakers of employment, the consumption of bread must have been greatly reduced.

Of cigarmakers organized and unorganized there are 25,000, and no fewer than 10,000 are not earning wages. The demand for cigars has decreased since hard times came knocking at the door and the production has been much cut down. The parade committee will send an invitation to the Central Labor union. There is composed of about 75 unions with an enrollment of 40,000 men. The co-operation of the C. L. U. in the demonstration is anxiously looked for. Its members are, perhaps, up to the present time the least affected of all the organized workmen by the reign of poverty. It is composed for the most part of "skilled" trades, principally the buildings trades.

When depression comes it generally reaches the building trades last, but the sequel is that they are generally the last to recover. Building contracts must be carried out and their execution tides over the men into the dull times for the recovery into which new contracts become scarce. The Central Labor Federation, in which there are thirty unions, with an aggregate membership of 15,000, will probably have a large delegation in the parade on "starvation day." The men in this federation are of such classes as waiters, pianomakers, clothing workers, neck-wear makers, beer wagon drivers, etc. It is estimated that 50 per cent. of them lack employment.

NOW THIS IS ENCOURAGING.

More Men Employed and Wages Paid in Gold.

Reading, Pa., Aug. 3.—In contrast with the general tone of depression the Carpenter steel company of this city announces that by reason of new contracts they will put in operation twelve new crucible furnaces on Monday next and give employment to many new hands. They also announce that this week's wages amounting to $6,000 will be paid in gold.

The company has just been awarded the contract to furnish the war department with 200 twelve-inch piercing shells which are similar to those recently tested at Indian Head. Each of the shells will weigh 850 pounds.

A GREAT FLOOD IN TEXAS.

Dam Gave Way in the Pecos Valley.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 8.—A special to the Times from Eddy, N. M., says: "The greatest flood ever known in the Pecos valley occurred Saturday. The great dam above Eddy gave way at 10:40 a. m., and water seriously damaged the principal part of the main flume across the river, and two wagon bridges were carried away, and the Hagerman dam and water power were damaged. The town of Eddy, and all farms and settlements along the river were above the flood line, and no lives were lost.

There has been a steady downpour of rain the entire length of the valley for two days past, culminating in successive cloud bursts on Friday night and Saturday morning, which did the damage. Farmers will have bountiful crops, which, because of the rain, will not need further irrigation.

STEIN IS GOING TO EUROPE.

And Other Courts Will Pass on His Opinions.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—Judge Philip Stein, who issued the injunction to restrain the World's Fair officials from closing the grounds on Sunday, expects to start for Europe on a vacation to-day. The World's Fair attorneys are getting everything in readiness to move a dissolution of the injunction in another court.

Judge Stein's two pronounced opinions bearing on the question were so well understood that at least variety will be added when it becomes the lot of another judge to pass on the issue.

NINE EXCURSIONISTS DROWNED

The Rachel Sherman Goes Down in Lake George.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 4.—A Times Union special says the name of the steamer which struck a rock and sank this morning at Pearl Point landing, Lake George, was the Rachel Sherman. She had an excursion party of 29 persons aboard from Fourteen Mile Island. Eleven were drowned.

The Midwinter Exposition.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 5.—The labor secretary of the Midwinter Exposition now has the names of 4,000 men listed who desire employment either in grading the sites or upon the buildings. The committee of the Six Companies have agreed to erect in the park an exact counterpart of the tomb of Confucius.

Yellow Fever in Florida.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Surgeon General Wilson, of the marine hospital service, yesterday received a telegram from Surgeon Hargis, at Pensacola, stating that the Spanish steamer Leonora, which arrived at the quarantine station there on July 22 from Cuban ports, brought two sick seamen, who were admitted to the quarantine hospital. This disease developed into yellow fever.

Irrigation Convention.

Great Bend, Kas., Aug. 8.—A mass convention of Kansans interested in irrigation was held here yesterday. Resolutions were adopted declaring it to be the duty of federal and state governments embraced within the arid regions of the West to give substantial aid in the construction of proper systems of irrigation.

Welcome to Her Old Home.

New York, Aug. 8.—The American line steamship New York arrived at her dock this morning. Among her passengers were Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris and her three children—Algernon, Vivian and Rose. It is said Mrs. Sartoris will reside permanently in this country.

Private Secretary to R. B. Hayes.

Columbus, O., Aug. 7.—W. K. Rogers, who was private secretary to the late President Hayes, died Saturday at midnight, aged 64.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LA PLATA BESIEGED BY THE REVOLUTIONISTS.

A Provisional Government Has Been Established in the Province of Santa Fe—Fighting Expected.

Valparaiso, Aug. 5.—Hard fighting is accompanying the siege of La Plata, where Gov. Costa, of the Province of Buenos Ayres, is practically cut off from communication with the capital by the revolutionary troops, who are investing the city

During these engagements 400 men have been slaughtered. The siege has not yet been raised, and the situation at La Plata has not changed. It is expected that there will be a great deal more fighting around that city before the trouble is ended.

Another revolution has been started in the province of Corrientes against the governor. In the province of Santa Fe, where the radicals and civico nacionales succeeded in over throwing Gov. Cafferata, a provisional government has been fully organized with Gallisto at its head.

AFFAIRS IN BUENOS AYRES.

Revolutionists Demand Unconditional Surrender.

Valparaiso, Aug. 4.—A correspondent in Buenos Ayres telegraphs that the revolutionists in Santa Fe have sent an ultimatum to the vice governor of that providence. It demands immediate capitulation.

From Rio a correspondent telegraphs that the cabinet has resigned. Minister Errazuriz has resigned his cabinet position. President Montt has accepted the resignation.

London, Aug. 4.—A dispatch from Buenos Ayres says that the vice governor of Santa Fe was killed by the rebels yesterday.

A GENERAL WAR FEARED.

Central America Full of Excitement.

Guatemala, Aug. 3.—There are grave apprehensions of a general war in Central America.

Two persons, believed to be agents of Salvador and implicated in a plot to assassinate President Barrios, of Guatemala, have been shot. It is rumored that these agents made a confession.

AFFAIRS IN NICARAGUA.

The Junta Government is Duly Recognized.

San Juan Del Sur, Nicaragua, Aug. 3.—Communication with the interior, which was interrupted on account of storms, has been partially resumed.

The treaty signed by the representatives of the combatants in the war which has just closed provides that the Junta government, organized by the Leons, shall be recognized as the national government. By the terms of the treaty a general amnesty has been declared.

The most important feature of the treaty is the one providing that an election shall be held September 15, at which members of the constituent assembly are to be chosen by ballot. Each army still occupies the position held when the negotiations for a treaty of peace was begun.

WILL INSIST ON ANNEXATION.

A Special Hawaiian Commissioner Coming.

Honolulu, Aug 5.—Prof. W. D. Alexander, special Hawaiian commissioner, left yesterday for the United States. In special session the councils went over his instructions, which are very general in their nature, and are virtually, as before stated, carte blanche to make the best terms circumstances will permit with the United States for the benefit of Hawaii and good government.

Alexander's general instructions are to insist on annexation first and last, but to accept a protectorate, if no other alternative offers.

ITS DESTINY IS ANNEXATION.

John A. Scott's Opinion of the Hawaiian Question.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 8.—John A. Scott, a resident of the Sandwich Islands for fourteen years, passed through here Saturday. Mr. Scott is the manager of a sugar plantation. He is of the opinion that annexation is the final destiny of the islands, although a vote of the people at the present would probably show a large majority opposed to such a union.

The natives who are in the majority would vote for the old monarchy, while the whites would be particularly unanimous for a change of government. He thinks the provisional government would be wise to defer plebiscite for a few years to give the natives time to acquire confidence in republican institutions.

AND PEACE NOW REIGNS.

Franco-Siamese Agreement Has Been Ratified.

Bangkok, Aug. 7.—Ratifications of the Franco-Siamese agreement were exchanged on Friday. M. Pavie, the French minister, resumed his post here to-day. The French flag has been hauled down at Koh-Si-Chang and the Siamese customs officers have been allowed to return. Rear Admiral Humann, commanding the French squadron, remains at Koh-Si-Chang, and is in constant communication with the palace.

FIGURING ON THE DECISION.

Belief That It Will Be Against England.

Paris, Aug. 7.—Inasmuch as the Bering sea arbitrators have not asked the agents of either power to furnish additional evidence relating to the question of regulation, it is inferred that the decision of the court will be against England, as it had been arranged that if evidence was sought at all, it would be a decision on the question of jurisdiction favorable to England.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug gists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE SITUATION IN INDIA.

Financial Conference is Being Restored.

London, Aug. 7.—The Calcutta correspondent of the Times says: Currency matters are slowly but surely settling down, and confidence is returning. It is daily becoming more evident that the silver shipped by the banks in June was intended to pay for heavy speculative purchases of rupee paper for London. Had the banks financed the purchases with council drafts instead of silver the paper never would have left the country, as the price of drafts would have made operations impracticable. The superfluous silver retarded the establishment of the gold standard for weeks, while the action of the India office in letting council bills go for less than 16 pence depressed the price of paper in England and caused a reflux to India.

There is great satisfaction over the course adopted by the secretary of State for India in not selling under the last rate. It is generally believed that he will not have to wait much longer to realize 16 ence. It is significant that all efforts to force exchange below 15 1-2 have failed.

NOW, THEN, JOHN BULL,

What Do You Think of the American Navahoe?

London, Aug. 5.—A race open for yachts above 40 rating took place today under the auspices of the Royal Southampton Yacht club. The course covered a distance of 42 miles. The start was made at Netly, three miles southeast of Southampton. Thence the yachts sailed down Southampton water to and around a boat anchored off Limington, and to and around the Warner light ship to the eastward of the Isle of Wight.

The prizes were $375 to the winner and a silver medal to the captain of the winner. Only two of the big yachts, the American, Navahoe, and the Calluna started. The start was made at 10:45 o'clock in a stiff southwest breeze. The Navahoe got away first, and soon led the Calluna by 50 seconds. The Navahoe won with several minutes to spare.

Panic in Central America.

San Francisco, Aug. 4.—Mail advices from San Jose de Costa Rica, Central America, report a disastrous state of affairs there. Throughout the republic there is a financial panic, caused by the depression of the silver market. Failures have been numerous and more are expected.

CHOLERA PREVALENT IN FRANCE

Has Been Epidemic in Marseilles for Three Months.

London, Aug. 4.—According to the Lancet, the well known English medical weekly, cholera has been epidemic in Marseilles for the last three months. The local officials, it is asserted, have carried their policy of deception to such length that even the government has been led astray in regard to the real state of affairs.

The prefecture now admits that there have been 601 deaths from cholera in Marseilles since the middle of May. On several days 20 deaths were recorded, and on last Saturday the mortality went up to 25. During the last four weeks there have been 826 deaths from cholera throughout France.

Cholera on the Decline.

Rome, Aug. 5.—In accordance with the provisions of the Dresden cholera convention, Signor Giolitti, prime minister and minister of the interior, has notified the foreign diplomatic representative in Rome that cholera has become extinct in Alexandria, and that the epidemic is declining in Naples, where the number of cases does not exceed twelve daily.

The Cholera at Naples.

Rome, Aug. 5.—The Tribuna states that between Thursday noon and yesterday noon twenty new cases of cholera and fourteen deaths were reported to the authorities in Naples.

Cholera at Gravesend.

London, Aug. 3.—The barque Elizabeth MacNeal, from Charlsburg, has arrived at Gravesend with cholera on board. A seaman on the vessel was attacked with the disease and was removed to the hospital.

Cholera in Southern Russia.

Odessa, Aug. 4.—The government is closing all schools in the south of Russia, on account of the prevalence of cholera. Twenty doctors have gone to Caucasus, fourteen to Kieff and ten to Podolia.

Cholera Spreading.

Vienna, Aug. 8.—Cholera is spreading in Roumania and Galicia. Several cases have been reported in Lemberg, the capital of Galicia.

Condition of the Sugar Crop.

Havana, Aug. 4.—The condition of sugar cane improves daily. The indications are for a good crop next season, but it is yet too early to make predictions. A majority of the estate owners have made arrangements with their tenants for all the cane they will need. The average of the advances to tenants is $7.50 to $10 per each 100,000 arrobas of cane to be delivered. Prices for the crop will not be fixed until the market opens next year for new sugar.

During the past three months $5,500,000 worth of this gold has been received by the bank of California as the produce of California gold mines and smelters.

CONGRESS IN SESSION.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE READ ON TUESDAY.

HE RECOMMENDS THE REPEAL OF THE SHERMAN LAW.

The Entire Document Taken Up With the Financial Question—Scenes in Congress.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The first Democratic Congress that has assembled under a Democratic administration since the ante-bellum days of slavery met in extra session at the national Capitol at high noon to-day.

The occasion was an impressive one, recalling as it did the political situation that has not existed for over a third of a century, and a deep solemnity was added to the scene by a general appreciation that the problem to be met and solved is a graver one than the public mind since the political forums rang with the discussion of the slavery question in the dark days of the 50s.

Bourke Cochran, of New York, arrives late and the prospective defender of Mr. Cleveland's financial policy in the House has only taken his seat when the clerk raps the members to order.

The clerk read the proclamation of the President of the United States calling Congress together in special session, and the roll of Representatives-elect was ordered to be called.

When the state of Michigan was reached and the name of George F. Richardson, of the Fifth district, had been called, Chief Clerk Kerr stated that since the certificate of Mr. Richardson had been received and duly entered on the roll, another certificate had been received certifying to the election of Charles E. Belknap as the Representative from the Fifth Michigan district, the state officers of Michigan having been changed in the meantime.

"The clerk refuses to strike off the name of Mr. Richardson," said Chief Clerk Kerr, "and the matter is submitted to the House, which when organized, is under the constitution and the laws judge of the election and qualifications of its own members."

Three hundred and thirty-six members responded to the roll call and a quorum was declared to be present.

"The clerk is now prepared to receive motions looking to the election of speaker, as no other business is in order until a speaker is elected," said the clerk.

Electing a Speaker.

There was a slight applause as Mr. Holman, of Indiana, arose and, after having moved that the election of speaker be proceeded with, said: "I have the honor to place in nomination for the election as speaker of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-third Congress Hon. Charles F. Crisp, of the state of Georgia." (Applause.)

Mr. Henderson, of Illinois, next claimed recognition. "I have the honor," said he, "to place in nomination for the same office the Hon. Thos. B. Reed, Representative-elect from the state of Maine." (Applause on the Republican side.)

Mr. Kem, of Nebraska, a People's party Representative, arose: "I have the honor," said he, "to place in nomination for the same position the name of the Hon. Jeremiah Simpson, of Kansas." (Laughter on the Democratic and Republican sides.)

Messrs. Caruth of Kentucky, O'Neill of Massachusetts, Bingham of Pennsylvania, and Hopkins of Illinois were appointed tellers. To the members the roll call was a very perfunctory affair, but the occupants of the gallery took as lively interest in the proceedings as though the result were enshrouded in clouds of doubt. Nearly 40 minutes was consumed in this formal roll call, with the roll call resulting as follows: Charles F. Crisp, 214 votes; Thomas B. Reed, 122 votes, and Jeremiah Simpson 7 votes.

"Charles F. Crisp, a representative of the state of Georgia," said the clerk, "has received a majority of all the votes given, and he is duly elected Speaker of the House of Representatives for the Fifty-third Congress. (Great applause.) The clerk appoints Mr. Holman, of Indiana; Mr. Reed, of Maine, and Mr. Simpson, of Kansas, to escort the Speaker-elect to the chair." (Applause.)

Crisp's Crisp Speech.

There was a burst of applause as Speaker-elect Crisp appeared, a few minutes later, under the escort of the committee. As he took the chair the Speaker said:

"Representatives—Profoundly grateful for this mark of your confidence, I shall strive to prove in some degree worthy of it by an honest effort to discharge the duties of the office upon which I am about to enter, with fidelity, with courtesy, and with the strictest impartiality. (Applause.) I am now ready to take the oath of office."

Representative O'Neill, of Massachusetts, "the father of the House," administered the oath of office to the Speaker in impressive tones. "Before administering the oath of office to members," said the Speaker, "prayer will be offered by the chaplain of the last House."

Prayer was then offered by the blind chaplain, Milburn, now the chaplain of the Senate.

Mr. Burrows Objects.

At the conclusion of the prayer the oath of office was administered by the Speaker to the members, the roll of states being called for this purpose. When the state of Michigan was reached, Mr. Burrows, of the Republican side, arose and said: "I object, Mr. Speaker, to the oath of office being administered to Mr. Richardson, whose name appears on the roll. It is customary in such cases for the member to stand aside for the present."

"Mr. Richardson will stand aside until the conclusion of the organization of the House," said the Speaker, and Mr. Richardson retired to the rear.

After the oath of office had been administered to the members, Mr. O'Farrell, of Virginia, offered the following:

"Resolved, That George F. Richardson be now sworn in as a Representative in this Congress from the Fifth district of the state."

Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, offered the following substitute:

"Whereas, the credentials upon which George F. Richardson claims a seat in the Fifty-third Congress from the Fifth district of the state of Michigan have been annulled and made void by reason of the judgment of the Supreme court of that state, and

"Whereas, in pursuance and in compliance with such judgment and the laws of the state, the state board of canvassers of Michigan have declared and certified that Charles E. Belknap has been elected a Representative from the Fifth district of Michigan, therefore,

"Resolved, That Charles E. Belknap is entitled to be sworn in as a member of this House on his prima facie case."

After some wrangling, the two resolutions were postponed until to-morrow.

Mr. Holman's Revolution.

Mr. Holman presented a resolution providing for the election of the officers of the House nominated by the Democratic caucus of last Saturday. A substitute, proposed by Mr. Henderson and substituting the Republican caucus nominees, was rejected, and the Democratic resolution was then adopted. The oath of office was then administered by the Speaker to the following:

Clerk, James Kerr, of Pennsylvania; sergeant-at-arms, Herman Snow, of Illinois; doorkeeper, A. P. Hurt, of Tennessee; postmaster, Lycurgus Dalton, of Indiana; chaplain, S. W. Haddaway, of Maryland.

THE SENATE IN SESSION.

Adjourned Out of Respect to the Late Senator Stanford.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The Senate was called to order at noon. After the President's proclamation convening Congress in extra session was read, the oath of office was administered to Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, and Pasco, of Florida, and a communication was read from Mr. Beckwith, of Wyoming, announcing that owing to a combination of circumstances, he had placed his resignation as Senator in the hands of the governor. The communication was placed on file.

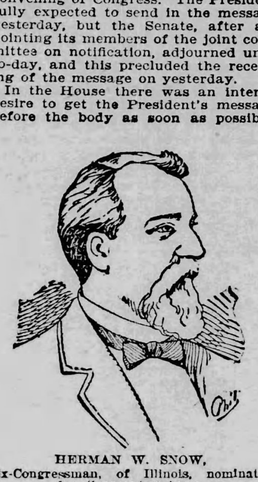
The usual resolution to notify the House and President was adopted, and the death of the late Senator Stanford, of California, was announced by Mr. White of that state, and as a mark of respect, the Senate adjourned until to-morrow. This prevents the reception of the President's message to-day.

THE SECOND DAY

Reading the Message in the Two Houses.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Early in the day it became apparent that the time of the House would be consumed in hearing the President's message and deciding preliminary questions and organization, and that no substantial progress could be to-day made in entering upon the financial discussion. By a peculiar combination of circumstances, the communications of the President's message to the two Houses was delayed until some time after the convening of Congress. The President fully expected to send in the message yesterday, but the Senate, after appointing its members of the joint committee on notification, adjourned until to-day, and this precluded the receiving of the message on yesterday.

In the House there was an intense desire to get the President's message before the body as soon as possible,



HERMAN W. SNOW,
Ex-Congressman, of Illinois, nominated for Sergeant-at-Arms.

as one of the first things to come before the House would be the Belknap-Richardson contested election case, of Michigan, and two or three hours at least would be consumed before a final vote could be taken to determine which of these gentlemen had the prima facie right to occupy this seat pending the investigation of the controversy by the committee on elections.

Immediately after the reading of the journal, the President's message, not yet having arrived, Mr. O'Ferrell, of Virginia, who has charge of the Belknap-Richardson election case, stated that he believed there was a general desire to hear the President's message before entering upon the discussion of the election case, and he would therefore move a recess until 12:45.

The motion was unanimously concurred in.

In the Senate.

After the morning routine the Senate took a recess until 12:45 to await the arrival of the President's message.

When the House reconvened at 12:45 the President's message was communicated to Congress and read by the clerk of the House.

The Message.

To the Congress of the United States:

The existence of an alarming and extraordinary business situation, involving the welfare and prosperity of all our people, has constrained me to call together in extra session the people's representatives in Congress, to the end that through a wise and patriotic exercise of the legislative duty with which they solely are charged, present evils may be mitigated and dangers threatening the future may be averted.

Our unfortunate financial plight is not the result of untoward events nor of conditions related to our natural resources; nor is it traceable to any of the afflictions which frequently check national growth and prosperity. With plenteous crops, with abundant promise of remunerative production and manufacture, with unusual invitation to safe investment and with satisfactory assurance to business enterprise, suddenly financial distrust and fear have sprung up on every side. Numerous moneyed institutions have suspended because their abundant assets were not immediately available to meet the demands of frightened depositors. Solvent corporations and individuals are content to keep in hand the money they are usually anxious to loan, and those engaged in legitimate business are surprised to find that the securities which, for loans, though heretofore satisfactory, are no longer accepted. Values supposed to be fixed are fast becoming conjectural, and loss and failures have invaded every branch of business. I believe these things are principally chargeable to congressional legislation, touching the purchase and coinage of silver by the general government.

Was But a Truce.

This legislation is empowered in a statute passed on the 14th day of July, 1890, which was the culmination of much agitation on the subject involved, and which may be considered a truce, after a long struggle, between the advocates of free silver coinage and those intending to be more conservative.

Undoubtedly the monthly purchases by the government of four million and five hundred thousand ounces of silver, enforced under the statute, were regarded by those interested in silver production as a certain guaranty of its increase in price. The result, however, has been entirely different, for immediately following a spasmodic and slight rise in the price of silver began to fall after the passage of the act and has since reached the lowest point ever known. This disappointing result has led to renewed and persistent effort in the direction of free silver coinage.

Meanwhile, not only are the evil effects of the operation of the present law constantly accumulating, but the result to which its execution must inevitably lead is becoming palpable to all who give the least heed to financial subjects.

This law provides that in payment for the four million and five hundred thousand ounces of silver bullion which the secretary of the Treasury is commanded to purchase each month there shall be issued treasury notes redeemable on demand in gold or silver coin, at the discretion of the secretary of the Treasury, and that such notes may be reissued. It is, however, declared in the act to be the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by law." This declaration so controls the action of the secretary of the Treasury as to prevent his exercising the discretion nominally vested in him, if by such action the parity between gold and silver may be disturbed.

Would Result in Discredit.

Manifestly a refusal by the secretary to pay these treasury notes in gold, if demanded, would necessarily result in their discredit and depreciation as obligations payable only in silver, and would destroy the parity between the two metals by establishing a discrimination in favor of gold.

Up to July 15, 1893, these notes had been issued in payment of silver bullion purchased to the amount of more than one hundred and forty-seven millions of dollars. While all but a very small quantity of this bullion remains uncoined and without usefulness in the treasury, many of the notes given in its purchase have been paid in gold. This is illustrated by the statement that between the first day of May, 1892, and July 15, 1893, the notes of this kind issued in payment for silver bullion, amounted to a little more than fifty-four millions of dollars, and that during the same period about 49,000,000 of dollars were paid by the treasury in gold for the redemption of such notes.

The policy necessarily adopted of paying these notes in gold has not spared the gold reserve of one hundred millions of dollars long ago set aside by the government for the redemption of silver notes for this sum has already been subjected to the payment of new obligations amounting to about one hundred and fifty millions of dollars on account of silver purchases, and has, in consequence, for the first time since its creation, been encroached upon.

We have thus made the depletion of our gold easy and have tempted other and more appreciative nations to add it to their stock. That the opportunity we have offered has not been neglected is shown by the large amounts of gold which have recently been drawn from our treasury and exported to increase the financial strength of foreign nations. The excess of exports of gold over its imports for the year ending June 30, 1893, amounted to more than eighty-seven and a-half millions of dollars.

The Decrease of Gold.

Between July 1, 1890, and July 15, 1893, the gold coin and bullion in our treasury decreased more than one hundred and thirty-two millions of dollars, while during the same period the silver coin and bullion in the treasury increased more than one hundred and forty-seven millions of dollars. Unless government bonds are to be constantly issued and sold to replenish our exhausted gold, only to be again exhausted, it is apparent that the operation of the silver purchase law now in force, leads in the direction of entire substitution of silver for the gold in the government treasury, and that this must be followed by the payment of all government obligations in depreciated silver.

At this stage gold and silver must part company, and the government must fall in its established policy to keep the two metals on a parity with each other. Given over to the exclusive use of a currency greatly depreciated according to the standards of commercial world, we could no longer claim a place among the nations of the first class, nor could our government claim a performance of its obligation, so far as such an obligation has been imposed upon it to provide for the use of the people the best and safest money.

If, as many of its friends claim, silver ought to occupy a larger place in our currency and the currency of the world through general international co-operation and agreement, it is obvious that the United States will not be in a position to gain a hearing in favor of such an arrangement so long as we are willing to continue our attempt to accomplish the result single-handed.

A Lack of Confidence.

The knowledge in business circles among our own people that our government cannot make its fiat equivalent to intrinsic value, nor keep it current money on a parity with superior money by its own independent efforts, has resulted in such a lack of confidence at home in the stability of currency values, that capital refuses its aid to new enterprises, while millions are actually withdrawn from the channels of trade and commerce, to become idle and unproductive in the hands of timid owners. Foreign capitalists equally alert, not only decline to purchase American securities, but make haste to sacrifice those which they already have. It does not meet the situation to say that a suspicion in regard to the future of our finances is groundless and that there is no reason for lack of confidence in the purposes or power of the government in the premises.

The very existence of this apprehension and lack of confidence, however caused, is a menace which ought not for a moment to be disregarded. Possibly if the undertaking we have in hand were the maintenance of a specific known quantity of silver at a parity with gold, our ability to do so might be estimated and gauged, and perhaps in view of our unparalled growth and resources, might be favorably passed upon. But as our avowed endeavors is to maintain such parity in regard to an amount of silver increasing at the rate of fifty millions of dollars yearly, with no fixed termination to such increase, it can hardly be said that a problem is presented whose solution is free from doubt.

Entitled to a Sound Money.

The people of the United States are entitled to a sound and stable currency, and to money recognized as such on every exchange and in every market of the world. Their government has no right to injure them by financial experiments opposed to the policy and practice of other civilized states, nor is it justified in permitting an exaggerated and unreasonable reliance on our national strength and ability to jeopardize the soundness of the people's money. This matter rises above the plane of party politics. It vitally concerns every business and calling, and enters every household in the land.

There is one important aspect of the subject which especially should never be overlooked. At times, like the present, when the evils of unsound finance threaten us, the speculator may anticipate a harvest gathered from the fortune of others, the capitalist may protect himself by hoarding, or may even find profit in the fluctuation of values; but the wage earner—the first to be injured by a depreciated currency and the last to receive the benefit of its correction—is practically defenseless. He relies for work upon the ventures of confident and concentrated capital. This failing him, his condition is without alleviation, for he can neither prey on the misfortunes of others, nor hoard his labor. One of the greatest statesmen our country has known, speaking nearly thirty years ago, when a derangement of the currency had caused commercial distress, said: "The very man of all others who has the deepest interest in a sound currency and who suffers most by its vicissitudes is the man who earns his daily bread by his daily toil."

These words are as potent now as on the day they were uttered, and ought to impressively remind us that a failure in the discharge of our duty at this time must especially injure those of our countrymen who labor, and who, because of their number and condition, are entitled to the most watchful care of their government.

Relief Must Be Afforded.

It is of the utmost importance that such relief as Congress can afford in the existing situation be afforded at once. The maxim, "He gives twice who gives quickly" is fully applicable. It may be true that the embarrassments from which the business of the country is suffering arise as much from evils apprehended as from those actually existing. We may hope, too, that calmer counsels will prevail and that neither the capitalists nor the wage earners will give way to unreasoning panic, and sacrifice their property or their interests under the influence of exaggerated fears. Nevertheless, every day's delay in removing one of the plain and principal causes of the present state of things enlarges the mischief already done and increases the responsibility of the government for its existence.

Whatever else the people have a right to expect from Congress, they may certainly demand that legislation condemned by the ordeal of three years' disastrous experience shall be removed from the statute books as soon as their representatives can legitimately deal with it. It was my purpose to summon Congress in special session early in the coming September, that we might enter promptly upon the work of tariff reform, which the true interests of the country clearly demand, which the large majority of the people, as shown by their suffrages, desire and expect, and to the accomplishment of which every effort of the present administration is pledged.

But while tariff reform has lost nothing of its immediate and permanent importance, it must in the near future engage the attention of Congress, it has seemed to me that the financial condition of the country should at once and before all other subjects be considered by your honorable body.

I earnestly recommend the prompt repeal of the provision of the act passed July 14, 1890, authorizing the purchase of silver bullion, and that other legislative action may put beyond all doubt or mistake, the intention and the ability of the government to fulfill its pecuniary obligations in money universally recognized by all civilized countries.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, Aug. 8, 1893.

The message was listened to with intense interest during its entire reading, and there was a dead silence in the House. Mr. Weaver, James B. Weaver, of Iowa, the late People's party candidate for the Presidency, was on the floor by virtue of his right as an ex-member, and occupied a seat beside Mr. Hayes, of Iowa.

Gen. Weaver is an ardent free coinage man, and Mr. Hayes, although a Democrat, is one of the most vigorous anti-silver men in the House. There were a number of broad smiles on the Republican side at the President's allusion to tariff reform as a secondary issue just at this time, but at the conclusion of the message it was loudly applauded by the Democrats.

TIME EXTENDED PENSIONERS.

Pension Commissioner Lochren Makes a Statement.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Judge Lochren, pension commissioner, has extended until October 10, 1893, the period within which pensioners whose pensions have been suspended may make proof of their right to receive them. The commissioner says in regard to the order:

"It has been thought that because of the persistent misrepresentation by certain classes of newspapers and persons of the action and intention of this bureau, that many pensioners may have been mislead and discouraged from presenting such proofs as they could furnish, or from asking for a medical examination. I have, therefore, concluded to extend the time within which pensioners already notified, but perhaps misled as I have indicated, may take steps to retain their pensions. They are in fact entitled to them."

AMOUNT OF BULLION ON HAND.

Would Require Five Years to Convert It Into Dollars.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Inquiry at the Treasury department elicits the information that the government has now on hand about 130,000,000 ounces of fine silver costing $118,000,000. The coining value of the bullion on hand is about $167,000,000. If this were coined the government would realize a profit of about $48,000,000, against which silver certificates could be issued.

It would take, however, it is stated, with the present coinage capacities of the United States about five years to convert this bullion into silver dollars. Silver certificates by law can only be issued on the profits as coined.

Work of the Mints.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The coinage executed at the United States mints during July was very light, being only 2,165,500 pieces of the value of $391,900, as follows: Gold, 55,500 pieces, value, $320,000; silver, 132,000 pieces, value, $33,000; and minor coin, 1,978 pieces, value, $38,900. The coinage for August promises to be heavier, the mints at New Orleans and San Francisco having orders to resume coinage on a larger scale than during July.

COMMISSIONER LOCHREN

Writes Concerning Recent Pension Decisions.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Commissioner of Pensions Lochren addressed a letter to the editor of the National Tribune upon the subject of pensions, and in it he says:

I have not complied with your repeated request that I should cause a test to be made to show the number of fraudulent pensions, by having one thousand cases drawn from the admitted files and examined. I have not done this for several reasons:

1. Fraudulent cases, if any exist, cannot be discovered in that way. A fraudulent pension must ordinarily have been obtained upon false or forged testimony. On the face of the papers such a case would probably appear to be well established and incontestible.

2. No one whose opinion is entitled to consideration has, as I think, had the hardihood to claim that the great mass of adjudicated pension cases is permeated with fraud, open and plain on the papers, so that the examination of 1,000 cases would disclose an instance. And I, certainly, have too high an opinion of my old comrades to believe that a large number of them are scoundrels, who have sought and obtained pensions dishonestly. Even among the twelve apostles there was one who was unworthy, and among the brave and true soldiers of the Union army it cannot be denied that there were a few bounty jumpers and men who were of no credit to us, and of little deserving, and who have been, perhaps, among the most eager to get a place on the pension roll at a high rating. The investigations as to the work of dishonest pension attorneys at Norfolk, New Mexico, and Iowa, show local frauds of large extent. But it would be far from fair to conclude from such cases that pension attorneys are generally unscrupulous or dishonest. I think, on the contrary, they are ordinarily honest, painstaking and careful, as other business men.

3. The examination of the June 27, 1890, cases is made not because of any fraud on the part of the claimants, but because it was discovered that this bureau had by the adoption of an erroneous rule for adjudication allowed many pensions not authorized by law. Under prior laws pensions were only granted on account of the disabilities of service origin.

All pensions granted under former laws are presumed to have been properly granted and they are not being examined except on information showing fraud in some particular case; as has always been the practice.

The commissioner, with the approval of the assistant secretary, directed that specific disabilities should be rated under this act, the same as they would have been rated under prior laws had the disabilities been of service origin, up to $12 per month.

The effect of this order was shown in the Bennett case, which called attention to it.

A board of revision was therefore constituted, of the ablest and most experienced men of the bureau, to re-examine these cases and cull out such as had no legal basis to rest upon, and with instructions to interfere with no case where, by the most liberal construction a right to the pension could be made to appear, and in other cases where the pension could not be sustained under any law, to give the sixty day notice, according to previous practice within which the pensioner may furnish additional evidence and show himself entitled.

No one disputes the correctness of the decision in the Bennett case.

My old comrades may feel sure of receiving everything to which the law—most liberally construed—entitles them. Partisan leaders may try to arouse feeling for partisan ends. But the execution of a law upon the construction given to it by two heads of the same department of opposite politics, which construction is admitted by everybody to be correct, has no political character and I did not hesitate to commit the work to a board of revision whose ability united them for it, though the best of them, with their chief, are Republicans.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

Operations of the Department for July.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The debt statement issued last evening shows a net increase in the public debt, less cash in the Treasury, during July, of $4,264,073.31. The interest bearing debt increased $340; the non-interest bearing debt decreased $311,089.50, and the cash in the Treasury decreased $4,574,722.81. The balance of the several classes of debt at the close of business July 31, were: Interest bearing debt, $585,037,440; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $2,081,520.26; and debt bearing no interest, $374,002,046.37. Total, $961,121,016.63. The certificates and Treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury outstanding at end of month was $577,862,591, a decrease of $7,191,329. The total cash in the Treasury was $732,641,707.17. The gold reserve was $99,202,933, and net cash balance, $18,684,634.57. In the month there was a decrease in gold coin and bars of $1,641,469.61, the total at the close being $186,813,962.98. Of silver there was an increase of $2,610,473.39. Of the surplus there was in national bank depositories $17,044,003.17 against $21,930,589.56 at the end of the previous month. The receipts for the month of July were $30,905,776.19, and the expenditures, $39,675,886.60. In June the receipts were $30,983,921.85 and the expenditures $29,266,451.30. Customs receipts decreased from $14,964,390.83 to $14,683,969.19, and internal revenue receipts increased from $14,003,137.32 to $14,689,127.56. The payments for pensions increased from $11,411,301.98 to $14,757,668.37.

THE WRONG BULL GORED.

Deputy Pension Commissioner Bell Resigns His Pension.

Washington, Aug. 4.—It has just leaked out from the archives of the pension bureau that Deputy Commissioner Bell, who has made numerous public statements severely condemning the disability pension of Judge Long and others, was himself in the same boat with the pensioners who are now hauled up for his scrutiny. Up to the 31st of May last, he drew a disability pension of $12 a month for "loss of teeth, indigestion and heart disease," alleged to be the result of the military service.

The decision of Assistant Secretary Reynolds which placed the able-bodied veterans beyond the pale of the pensionable, was rendered on the 27th of May. Four days later on the 31st, Mr. Bell addressed a letter to the commissioner, in which he resigned his pension declaring that he had considered himself entitled to it under former decisions, but thought under the Reynolds ruling he was no longer entitled to draw the amount. Deputy Commissioner Bell, being asked if the statement about his having drawn a disability pension for himself was true, replied, "I supposed that thing would come out sooner or later. Yes, it's true."

HOW IS THIS, JUDGE LOCHREN?

Heavy Decrease in Number of Pension Certificates.

Washington, Aug. 2.—It is stated at the pension office that an inspection of the records show that during the months of January, February and March, 1893, the last three months of Gen. Raum's administration of the pension bureau, 31,938 original pension certificates were issued, of which 6,787 were certificates under the general law, and 25,151 certificates under the act of June 27, 1890, while for the months of April, May and June the first three months of Judge Lochren's administration of the pension bureau, 17,045 original certificates have been issued, of which 5,504 were under the general law and 11,541 under the act of June 27, 1890.

BAD COMPLEXIONS

Pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes are prevented and cured by the celebrated

CUTICURA SOAP

Most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. The only medicated Toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure of facial and baby blemishes, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of minor affections of the skin, scalp, and hair. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.

HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

JOURNALISTIC COMMENT.

How the Newspapers Treat the Message.

Denver.

Denver, Aug. 8.—The Times will say editorially this afternoon: "There is no hope for silver if the message of President Cleveland to Congress is to be the ultimatum, and to be accepted by the body.

"The President has thus ignored the platform of his party, and planted his foot firmly on the platform of London and Wall street, utterly condemning the Sherman law, holding it responsible for the ills that have overtaken the country, he will not admit that silver has a rightful constitutional place in the monetary system of the country.

"He throws the white metal to the dogs, and demands that the finances of the country be conducted on a purely gold basis.

"There is only one thing for the friends of silver to do, and that is to keep up the fight for free and unlimited coinage of silver, to continue to champion the just cause of bi-metallism and the people."

Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—The Daily News (Ind.) says: "There is no hesitation or uncertainty about the President's conclusion nor about the processes of reasoning by which he arrived at it. Regarding the business depression as the result of a loss of confidence rather than of any permanent cause the President calmly, forcibly and courageously points out what he believes to be the remedy.

"His message lays down the administration programme. Its fulfillment will not be easy because the opposition is determined; but Mr. Cleveland's entire public career is a guarantee that, believing it to be right, he will omit no honorable means to its accomplishment."

The Journal (Rep.) says: "President Cleveland's message, like nearly all his public utterances, reminds one of the song of the katydid—he says undisputed things in such a solemn way. Fortunately, in this instance his solemnity befits the gravity of his warning. From a Democratic President who shares in the conservative mistrust of free coinage, the message is a very handsome tribute to the consistent attitude of John Sherman and the Republican party.

"In sticking to one subject with earnest insistence, Mr. Cleveland has thrown on Congress the responsibility for any delay that may occur in providing relief for the present situation."

Kansas City.

Kansas City, Aug. 8.—The Star says to-day: "President Cleveland's message is the utterance of a strong man who is by nature the dauntless and confident leader of men. It is characteristic of Mr. Cleveland in its courage, in its clearness and in its firmness. It remains to be seen whether, in the face of the predisposed opposition of the Democratic leaders in the Senate and of many of the Democratic leaders in the House, the President will succeed in establishing the decided policy in which he believes so thoroughly.

"As Mr. Cleveland has fearlessly invited the responsibility of the leadership in this contest, it would seem to be good policy for the Democratic Congress to accept his direction and proceed promptly to action upon the lines which he has laid down."

BLAND'S NEW SILVER BILL

Will Repeal the Sherman Law and for Free Coinage.

Washington, Aug. 5.—As soon after Congress meets as it becomes practicable, Mr. Bland, the leader of the silver forces in the House, will introduce a bill embodying the views of the silver men. It will provide for the repeal of the Sherman purchasing act and substitute therefor the free coinage of silver at the present ratio of sixteen to one. "That," said Mr. Bland, "will be the ground upon which we will make a fight, although there has been no definite plan agreed upon." He recognized that men could honestly differ as to the ratio, but that was a matter which should be settled in the party itself. Upon the use of gold and silver as money, the Democratic party could differ. If a compromise measure, increasing the ratio was reached, he said he saw no reason why the present dollar should not be kept in circulation as it was now. He proposed, however, with all his power to resist any increase in the ratio.

CORN MEAL MURPHY'S PLAN.

Will Advocate the Export of Corn to Europe.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Col. C. J. Murphy, a specialist of the department of Agriculture, better known as "Corn Meal Murphy," will sail for England on Wednesday. He will visit Denmark, Norway and Sweden, England and Belgium." He will advocate the use of corn in the brewing of beer.

Owing to the partial failure of crops in Europe, Col. Murphy said that he expected a great demand this year for corn and other cereals. He is authorized by the department to inquire into the laws and regulations of countries he visits affecting the manufacture of the trade in tobacco.

NEW UNITED STATES SENATOR.

Wyoming's Appointee Has Resigned His Place.

Washington, Aug. 7.—A dispatch received from Cheyenne, Wyo., says: It is generally understood here that Hon. A. C. Beckwith, the governor's appointee to the United States Senate has resigned the position, being dissatisfied with the delay and the struggle which has attended his admission to the Senate. Hon A. I. New, the recently appointed collector of internal revenue for this state, has gone to Washington, and it is expected that he will present credentials signed by Governor Osborne on the first day of the extra session.

TWO CRIMINALS UNDER ARREST.

One of the Blackest Crimes in Kansas Recalled.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 2.—The Times special from Wichita, Kan., says: One of the blackest crimes in Kansas was unearthed here last night, and the arrest of the criminals effected. March 16 last, the vaults of the register of deeds of Harvey county were broken into, and the entire records of title property of the county burned. Though special detectives have been working on the case ever since, nothing developed, and it was recently given over to the chief of police of Wichita. Last night Geo. H. Perley, of this city, and G. W. Rogers, of Newton, were arrested with evidence sufficient against them, it is asserted, to convict them beyond doubt. It is said that they have evidence that these men not only planned the arson, but they paid a man $500 for doing it. The motive of the crime of which Sherley and Rogers are accused, is said to be this. They had a mortgage on the only set of abstract books in Harvey county. Soon after the burning of the records they foreclosed the mortgage and took the books.

RAILROADS CUTTING DOWN FARES

Many Western Roads Will Reduce One-half.

Denver, Col., Aug. 5.—In accordance with instructions from Omaha the Union Pacific to-day ordered a great reduction in the operating department. The order discontinues eight daily and two bi-weekly trains, all within this state.

It is anticipated that all roads running into this city will, within a very short time, cut their running train force squarely in two. Every mountain line has let men out until they are now running with the lowest possible force, and on all branch roads the trainmen are compelled to do their own switching.

Many of the discharged employes are complaining of their hardships, and there will be a meeting to-morrow of the local unions to consider the matter, but there seems no way out of the difficulty, as the roads are doing no business. A strike would be an instant failure, as there are twenty idle men ready to take the job of every one who should go out.

HANDS OFF THE TARIFF.

Is the Advice Given Congress by Governor McKinley.

Sandusky, O., Aug. 7.—Gov. McKinley addressed an audience of 10,000 people Saturday afternoon at the annual harvest picnic of the Erie County Agricultural society, at Linwood Park, Vermillion. He said:

"It is not important that we find somebody to blame for our present financial distrust, but it is of paramount importance that we find some way out. Uncertainty and distrust lie at the foundation of the serious financial and industrial condition that confronts us. There is nothing so sensitive in this world as capital and trade and commerce, and business men everywhere are sure to discount their fears of the future. Whatever influence the Sherman law, so-called, may have upon the present condition, it is by no means the chief cause of our trouble. The great cause is elsewhere found, and those who can not discover it are blinded by partisanship. Manufacturers are not going to produce iron and steel, cotton or woolen goods under the present rates of duty on the raw materials and the finished product which in six or twelve months may have to meet in the same market iron and steel and cotton and woolen goods made with raw material free and the finished product with a diminished duty. Manufacturers are not going to produce for the future and pay protective tariff wages, when their products may have to compete with like products under free trade wages.

"Let me tell what would be the cure: An authoritative declaration of Congress, when it meets next Monday, approved by the President, that the threatened changes will not take place; that they did not mean it, or if they meant it, they have discovered they were wrong. If they will do that next Monday, the fears of the business world will be quieted, and business will resume its normal condition."

The Vice President at Home.

Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 4.—Vice President and Mrs. Stevenson and party arrived home last night from their trip to the Pacific coast. Mr. Stevenson leaves to-night for Washington. Mrs. Stevenson is somewhat fatigued, and will not accompany her husband to the capital. She will remain here till next week.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Perhaps the most marked feature of the monetary situation last week was the growing scarcity of currency under the demand for funds from all quarters. This neutralized, for the time being, the favorable influences due to the fact that $13,500,000 of gold is in transit from London, and of the movement to increase the circulation of leading national banks through the purchase of government bonds from savings institutions. The situation tends to restrict the ability of banks or trust companies to afford accommodations, while the supply of funds from outside sources practically disappeared. Call money averaged about 9 per cent during the week in New York, closing at 3 per cent on Saturday. The offerings of time money were excessively light, with an urgent demand; while practically nothing was done in the discounting of commercial paper.

The scarcity of small bills is just now one of the annoying features of the money situation. The Treasury is prepared to supply all the small currency wanted, and relief will doubtless come from that source, but at present many manufacturing firms in the East are put to their wits' ends to procure sufficient small currency for their pay rolls. This is a merely temporary matter, however, and the actual financial situation is full of promise for the immediate future.

There is a solid foundation for the feeling in the stock market that better prices are a certainty in the near future. The heavy break in the market the week previous, which gave a chance of buying our best securities at 20 to 30 per cent below their average price, brought out a steady stream of buying orders from London and other European centers, and the amount exported, though not definitely known, must aggregate many millions in value. This again created a large amount of bills on Europe, and contributed to the importation of gold. For the moment, this movement has somewhat abated, partly in consequence of some recovery in the prices of securities, and partly owing to the Bank of England having on Thursday advanced its rate of discount from 2 1-2 to 3 per cent; but all the symptoms show a decided foreign gain of confidence in our investments, and as that gain will be increased as soon as Congress shall repeal the Sherman law and thus give the assurance to foreign buyers that the redemption of our securities will be in money of the same actual value as that paid for them.

There has been a revival of the buying interest in silver at London the past week, supposedly for China, with the effect of causing a slight increase in the price. Bullion closed in New York on Saturday at 73 1-2 cents per ounce, at which price the silver in the standard dollar is worth 56 3-4 cents.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Foreign Gold Bringing Relief to Business.

New York, Aug. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade: Demoralization in speculative markets has been followed by more healthy conditions. In money markets there has come a singular sense of relief, notwithstanding actual increase in present embarrassments, almost amounting to paralysis of exchange between the chief commercial cities, and of many industrial works, because even 2 per cent premium for currency fails to secure what is needed for payment of wages. Hopes are nevertheless fixed on the ships bringing over $13,000,000 gold across the seas and on the extra session of congress, which will begin on Monday.

Several of the largest and boldest operators in Chicago have been crushed under pork barrels, but the instant increase of foreign purchases convinces the markets that the disaster has brought a certain measure of relief. The monetary stringency, which at last crushed speculations in wheat and hog products, had been eased in part by the prevention of exports and their absorption of enormous capital in carrying unprecedented stocks of products, which, if sold in time to foreign consumers would have brought gold enough to prevent much evil. Wheat has recovered about 4 cents and pork $2 or more at Chicago and orders for exports have caused a sudden advance in foreign freights.

Gold imports may help to revive the credits upon which a great share of business depends. The volume of domestic trade, indicated by railway earnings, is but 6 per cent smaller than last year. While the failures of the week number 498 against 190 last year, a great proportion of them are at the West, and it is cheering to note that comparatively few of importance occur except in connection with speculative operations.

Failures during the week were 436 in the United States against 140 last year, and 34 in Canada against 24 last year. There were three failures of a million or more, two at Chicago due to the break in the pork deal and one in New York city.

Michigan Crops Good.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 3.—The weather and crop bulletin of the Michigan service for the past week indicates plenty and prosperity for the farmers all over the state. From reports from all sections the following is compiled:

Farmers have been busy during the past week threshing wheat and securing the last of the hay, and reports are generally favorable. The wheat is larger yield than was anticipated, while the quality is of a higher standard than usual. Corn also promises well, and potatoes with average weather should be a heavy yield. Oats will not be an average crop except in a few counties. Of fruits, grapes will be abundant and peaches and pears better than an average. Berries are also plentiful and of full flavor. With timely showers root crops and pastures will be in good shape and fall work can be taken up.

Hungary's Wheat Crop.

London, Aug. 2.—The Standard's correspondent at Buda Pesth says that the wheat crop in Hungary will be 1,000,000 hundred-weight in excess of the estimate, and that the quality is excellent.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUS